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bate Notices.
ealth of Massachusetts.
urt holden at Cambridge, in and for
Middlesex, on the thirteenth day of
r of our Lord one thousand eight hun
nine.
on of BENJAMIN F. HOAR of Lin-
County, trader, praying that his name
to that of BENJAMIN FRANKLIN
public notice having been given, ac-
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sufficient, and consistent with the pub-
being satisfactory to the Court, and no
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that said BENJAMIN FRANKLIN WELLING-
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publishing this decree once a week for
weeks in the newspaper called the Mas-
chman, printed at Boston, and make re-
t under oath that such notice has been
WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON,
Judge of Probate Court.
ealth of Massachusetts.
Probate Court.
Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons
the estate of SAMUEL S. LEWIS, late
enid county, deceased; intestate:
application has been presented to said Court
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to SAMUEL A. B ABBOTT, of
y cited to appear at a Probate Court, to
Boston, on Monday, the Ninth day
o'clock before noon, to show cause
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SAMUEL A. B. ABBOTT, without
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three successive weeks, previous to said
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AC AMES, Register, Judge of said Cou
th of July in the year one thousand eight
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WM. C. BROWN, Register.

Nichols

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN.

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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(Opposite Faneuil Hall.)
GEO. NOTES, Proprietor and Publisher.

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Editorial.

UNDERDRAINAGE.

The months of July and August are most commonly dry. On most New England farms there are swales and low lands that suffer from an excess of water at most seasons of the year, though as a general rule, they consist of the best soil on the farm. It appears to us, that although a great deal has been done to reclaim these soils, very much more could be done to advantage and profit. We believe the testimony of those who have experimented in reclaiming low lands, is almost if not quite uniform, that it pays better than any other work on the farm. If this is the case, if one man by judicious management has made it pay, why may not all who own this kind of land?

It must be borne in mind that in running a ditch through such land, the owner kills two or three birds with one stone. He takes off the superfluous water which only injures his land, and makes it comparatively unproductive, and in doing this he throws out a great mass of rich manurial substances, which are valuable as an absorbent in the yard or the stable, or which may after a few months of weathering, be applied directly to the uplands with very great and manifest advantage. Either of these objects is sufficient in itself to pay for the labor bestowed, especially as this labor comes at a comparatively leisure season of the year.

If every farmer would take hold and drain his low lands, he would not only increase the productive area of his farm, but add vastly to the aggregate products of the State. Nor is the increased healthfulness of a region of well drained land to be left out of the account. Lands covered with water for a considerable part of the year, are proverbially malarious and unhealthful for those who dwell in their vicinity. Probably, if the truth were known, a large proportion of the fevers which prevail in the spring or the fall are due directly or indirectly to the exhalations or evaporation constantly going on from low marshy land and swamps. These vapors extend to greater distances than people suppose, and infect the atmosphere to a much greater extent than most people imagine.

The farmer who drains a swamp or a piece of wale land on his premises becomes thereby a public benefactor. This of itself ought to induce every one to undertake a job which promises so much good. We know of thousands of acres of land in this State, where all these motives ought to combine to lead to their improvement, where profit and self interest and a regard for the public health, if duly considered, would lead to action.

In many cases it happens that there are several owners who are interested, and where if one or two are disposed to begin the improvement, the others hang back and throw obstacles in the way. We are sorry to know that there are many dogs in the manger, who even if they see their own interest involved, will not allow anything to be done which will benefit a neighbor. They would rather suffer some loss than see any good work inure to another's good.

But the laws are sufficient in most cases of this kind, and if they are not, those who are in any way interested ought to take hold and obtain the proper authority. A State with the advantage of six months legislation ought to get laws enough to drain the Atlantic Ocean.

Just after haying seems to be the best time to drain this class of lands. The water is then lower and less troublesome than at other seasons of the year. The work can therefore be pushed ahead faster than at any other time. A deep, wide, open ditch through the centre of the depression is generally the first step. The side drains should so far as practicable be covered, in order not to interfere with the plough and after cultivation. If possible we would have the main covered also, but in many cases this cannot be accomplished. If the land can be ploughed after being drained, this is the best course to adopt, but if not, carting on sand or gravel may follow as soon as the ground becomes frozen in December. The sand will soon work into and stiffen the surface, and it will not be long before it will be sufficiently firm to bear a team. Or if the team cannot walk in the furrow it is easy to rig up a pair of cart or wagon wheels, and chain the plough to the axle, so that the team can walk on the grass and so work to greater advantage.

But the main difficulty is not the want of knowledge how to do it, so much as the want of a disposition to do it at all. If any one is inclined to undertake an important improvement of the kind, he will soon be able to devise the means of accomplishing his purpose.

We hope the simple allusion to this important subject will induce some to go ahead in the right direction. There is plenty of room for improvement on all our farms, but the reclaiming of low and wet lands seems to offer greater inducements to effort than any other. If any one doubts as to the question of profit we would refer him to many statements of practical men who have tried it, and who are ready to testify to the success they have met with.

☞ Every farmer should have a compost heap. Collect every kind of fertilizer, and to prevent any from liberating the gases, keep the whole covered with earth or muck.

WHITE MARKED TUSSOCK MOTH.

Orgyia leucostigma.

The readers of the *Ploughman* have doubtless noticed within a few weeks past, on the apple and pear trees, and elms, myriads of caterpillars of "a bright yellow color, sparingly clothed with long and fine yellow hairs on the sides of the body, and having four short and thick brushlike yellowish tufts on the back, two long black plumes or penci's extending forwards form the first ring, and a single plume on the eleventh ring; the head and the two little retractile warts on the ninth ring coral red; with a narrow black or brownish stripe along the top of the back, and a wider dusky stripe on each side of the body."

The elm trees on Boston Common have been within a fortnight visited by mil ions of these caterpillars, and the ground beneath the trees was spotted with them. These insects seem to have periodical abundance of numbers. "In the summer of 1848, 1849, and 1850, they were very numerous on trees in Bost n, both in private yards and on the Common, where the horsechestnuts which seem ordinarily to escape the attacks of insects, were almost entirely stripped by these larvæ." Dr. Harris says:—"When they have done eating, they spin their co coons on the leaves or on the branches or trunks of the trees, or on fences in the vicinity. The body of the male moth is small and slender, with a row of little tufts along the back; and the wings which are ashen gray crossed by darker bands, on the upper pair with a small black spot near the tip, and a minute white crescent near the outer hind angle—expand one inch and three-eighths. The females are wingless. They lay their eggs upon the top of their cocoons and cover them with a large quantity of frothy matter, which on drying becomes white and brittle. Different broods of these insects appear at various times in the course of the summer, but the greater number come to maturity and lay their eggs in the latter part of August and the beginning of September, and these eggs are not hatched till the following summer. The name of this species is *Orgyia leucostigma*, the White Marked Orgyia or Tussock Moth.

Mr. B. H. Ives, in an article in Hovey's *Gardeners' Magazine*, vol. 1, p. 52, in speaking of these insects, says that in passing through an apple orchard in February, he perceived that "nearly all the trees were speckled with occasional dead leaves, adhering so firmly to the branches as to require considerable force to dislodge them. Each leaf covered a small patch of from one to two hundred eggs, united together as well as to the leaf by a gummy and silken fibre, peculiar to the moth. In March, he visited the same orchard, and as an experiment cleared three trees of eggs, in all twenty-one bunches. The other trees he left untouched, until the 10th of May, when he found the caterpillars were hatched from the egg, and had commenced their slow, but sure ravages. He watched them from time to time, until many branches had been stripped of their leaves, and in the autumn were entirely destitute of fruit, while the three trees that had been cleared of the eggs were flush with foliage, each limb without exception ripening its fruit.

This moth is described and figured in Harris's "Insects Injurious to Vegetation," pp. 366, 368, and Plate VII, figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

As suggested by Mr. Ives' article, the most efficacious method of suppressing these insects, is to remove the bunches of eggs in very early spring. If the young larvæ are hatched, they should be removed from the trees at once and destroyed.

FALL CHICKENS.

It is a general observation among poultry breeders that "late fall and winter chickens usually fail;" and experience shows that whether in open or severe winters, chicken raising is almost impossible. It has been said that, in warm houses or in glass houses, with a mild, equable temperature, winter chicks can be reared; but we venture to say that the percentage of deaths among them would be so large that the profits would not meet the expense. That the deaths among late chickens do not proceed from exposure to cold weather we have proved; for we have had broods come off when the weather was as mild as early September, and have kept them in a warm room where the temperature never was lower than 80 deg. We supplied them with all the variety of food that they could possibly obtain in running at large in spring or summer, and every possible care was taken of them, but they invariably died. Our experience was that of many others. The reason that chickens hatched before the first of March are so unfortunate is that the nights are too long. We have proved that a chicken's crop will completely empty itself in about five hours; the bird takes on no fat, for it needs every particle of nutriment to supply the wants of its growing body. When its stomach is empty the system has no reservoir to draw from, and if too long an interval occurs between its supplies of food, the bird must starve: hence, in a season of the year when the nights are from twelve to fifteen hours long, starvation and not cold weather in our latitude prevents the rearing of young chickens. We are of the opinion that if the young birds could be fed in the night, say when it is about half passed, that cold weather, if reasonably provided against would not be a bar to success. There is room for investigation in this matter, and if a plan can be devised by which nutriment may be mechanically introduced into the chickens' stomachs, a profitable field may be opened for the employment of a season that is usually not the busiest.

ANTS' NESTS IN GARDENS.

A correspondent informs the *American Entomologist* that by burying a few sliced onions in ants' nests he has caused them to abandon their quarters. The same paper learns from horticulturists, that two or three tablespoonfuls of kerosene poured into the holes in their nests will produce the same effect.

☞ Every part feeds a part. Hence put the droppings of grain-fed animals on corn and wheat fields, of hay-fed animals on grass ots, and the droppings of forests on orchards.

WORK FOR STORMY WEATHER.

In the stormy days which almost always accompany the advent of August, much may be done about the farm buildings and yards, without entering the fields. As a rule, out-of-door work is not advisable in rainy weather unless it is absolutely necessary; setting aside the comparative little that is accomplished, the wear and tear of the human body is so great that the loss of energy and vitality much more than balances the results from labor done. But indoors there is always work to be done.

Clean out thoroughly and whitewash the horse and cattle stalls; it is astonishing how much they will be improved in appearance and how much sweeter they will be. Setting aside this improvement in appearance entirely, the good accomplished in the suppression of vermin, which always more or less haunt the partition walls, though perhaps almost invisible to the naked eye, will more than pay for the labor expended.

Clean up the barn floors and stow away the hay neatly and judiciously. What is there more slovenly than an ill-kept barn floor and loose scraggly hay-mows; to see forks, rakes, wheelbarrows, and other tools knocking about in the way of every one is distressing to the orderly mind; and the barn floor should never be the reception place for such litter. A liberal supply of loam or meadow muck should be scattered over the manure in the cellar, and thrown into the vault. A privy of all things on the farm is the one that should be least neglected.

See that the swine have comfortable sleeping quarters and that their beds are sweet and clean. The hog is not filthy naturally, and his health and condition are not improved by a constant immersion, sleeping and waking, in the mire, which fills too many of our swine yards. Fix the troughs on a little raised platform, so that the dirt may be cleared, and provide a tight trough for cold water. Swine, in hot weather, are as much refreshed by a good cool draught as are human beings.

See if any of the tools want repairing, and fix them thoroughly and well. A good farmer needs to be a good mechanic, and not only that, but in a half dozen trades at least. Clean and oil the harnesses. They should receive this attention every few weeks, and with it will wear at least twice as long as without. See that the running gear of the wagons and carts is in good order; care in this matter is essential, and the teams will gratefully show the difference there is between a smooth running and a hard working set of wheels.

Attend to the hennery; paint the roosts thoroughly with kerosene or petroleum oil. Clean out the nest boxes and whitewash them inside and out; put in fresh nests and sprinkle in each a handful of flour of sulphur. Clean up all the dung beneath the roosts and sprinkle fresh loam over the floor of the hennery. Care in this quarter is also absolutely necessary, and unless it is taken a stock of vermin covered, diseased poultry will be the result. See that the fowls have a large water vessel always supplied with good pure water, and now is a capital time to prepare for them their condition drops with the following recipe:

To half a pound of sulphate of iron add one ounce of diluted sulphuric acid and two gallons of water; let them stand fourteen days, and give to chickens one teaspoonful to a pint of water two or three times a week, and to fowls, every other day in the same proportion. The effect of these drops on poultry is wonderful; birds in moult are soon over with it, the feathers assume a rich, glossy appearance, and the whole flock is at once in the best possible health and spirits. This recipe is sold by various parties, under such names as "The Poultry Keeper's Friend," the "Universal Poultry Drops," &c. Our readers are welcome to it for nothing. We notice that many flocks are afflicted this season with the "dry roup," and in many cases it has proved very destructive. The following remedy will ward it off from the flocks not yet tainted and will cure the diseased ones. One pound of sulphate of iron, one ounce of sulphuric acid dissolved in a jug with hot water; let it stand twenty-four hours and add one gallon of pure water; give to chickens as in the remedy above, and twice a week to old fowls.

Clean out the root cellar and give it a thorough airing. See that the wood pile is a generous one; the goodwife needs an abundance of fuel, and when field work presses the time is begrudged that is necessary in its preparation. See if there are any shingles loose on the roof of the barn or grain house and repair them at once; "a leaky roof costs a farmer's substance."

See that the horses and oxen are well shod; a team with ill fitting, or worn out shoes is as uncomfortable and as badly fitted for hard work as is a man under the same circumstances. Attending to the work that we have spoken of will suggest other employment, enough to keep all hands busy till fair weather. A stormy day is thus, or should be, as profitable and busy on the farm as the brightest. The old saying that "a farmer's work is never done," may have a good share of truth in it; but there is such a thing as methodizing it, so that it may be vastly lightened and eased; and it is the duty of every man so to perform his work that, while thoroughly doing it, he may accomplish most with the least outlay of physical strength.

THE HOLBROOK PLOUGH.

That veteran farmer, Levi Bartlett, of Warner, N. H., writes to the *Country Gentleman*: "Many of our farmers within the past few years have obtained side-hill ploughs of various patterns, that make very good work on side-hill or sloping land. But I have never seen any of them that made good work on level sod land. Last November I procured Holbrook's No. 4 Side-hill Plough, and this spring have used it in ploughing side-hill and level land, both in corn and other stubble ground, as well as green sward. I have also let neighboring farmers use it on various kinds of land.—Some of them used it on rocky side-hill, others on level intervale soil, and in every instance the work has been done in the most satisfactory manner." These Ploughs are made by F. F. Holbrook & Small, 10 South Market Street, Boston.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE FARMERS' CLUB.

No. IV.

John Dolan is a rising young man. He is bound to do his part to keep up the interest of the club. He presented an essay upon the following curious subject:

LET US NOT BOAST OF OUR TIMES; BY-AND-BY WE TOO MAY BE CALLED BARBARIANS.

We opened our eyes in times of steam power and telegraphic dispatch. This cannot be disputed. It is equally true that the age in which we live, is emphatically an age of "mutual admiration." At every step we are greeted with "the refinement of the nineteenth century;" "the intelligence of the people;" "the universal diffusion of knowledge;" till at last, we come to the very natural conclusion that we are something after all. Thence we get the idea that we are forming a great epoch in the history of the world; that after ages will look back upon us as models of perfection. We are apt to think that the arts and sciences have almost reached the highest point to which they can be carried. And then, how we swell and puff and boast of our times!

"O Jupiter!" a Roman would have exclaimed. We look on with staring admiration. What would our fathers have thought if they had been here? What would the Indians have thought to have seen an engine puffing through the woods? How can the Atlantic be crossed in less than ten days? Ah, who would wish to cross it quicker?

We forget the age which produced the "Novum Organum." We forget the age of Shakespeare; we forget that ours is not the only age of progress; we forget that we form only a single stepping stone on the hill of science. Even a hundred years hence, we may be looked upon, as we have been taught to look upon those who lived a hundred years ago.

The middle ages themselves were not so dark as we have been told they were. Great changes were taking place which were to affect the character and the history of nations.

No doubt the people of those days considered themselves, with their Latin books and monkish knowledge, far in advance of their ancestors, the Romans. Ever since the dawning of science the march of improvement has been onward. We cannot suppose it will stop here, or that we have arrived at perfection. The progress of civilization and refinement may be much increased at some future time. We need not boast, then, of the superiority of the present age over all others. Perhaps the day laborer of future ages will know more than the philosopher of our own times. Why should he not, if the facilities for gaining knowledge continue to increase? "Let him that thinketh that he standeth take heed lest he fall." We may not be so great as we think we are. Our boasted intelligence may dwindle to ignorance in comparison with that of our posterity. Let us not boast, then, of our times.

POTATOES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I would like to know from Messrs. Wardleigh & Sanborn, of Lawrence, Mass., how they have managed, manured and cultivated their peat meadows, to raise such potatoes on them, as are growing there this season. I saw the piece containing about twelve acres, a few days ago, the handsomest sight for a potato field I ever saw. I have been on hundreds of pieces this season having some five States in territory, to view from, and I must say I have not seen in our New England States a piece that two-thirds equals it for health and growth; there were thirteen kinds planted on it, and a goodly share of the Early Rose, of which much has been said, and of which I saw ten acres in New Jersey, but they were not one-half equal to Messrs. Wardleigh & Sanborn's. There must have been great care taken in manuring and cultivating, to produce such a crop, and I would like to know through the columns of the *Ploughman*, for the benefit of your readers as well as myself, how they managed to produce such a fine, healthy growth, and the expense of labor, manure, &c., required to manage such land and crops. I saw one Early Rose potato grown this year the same time, which would weigh nearly one pound.

Ross & Co.

Northfield, Mass., July 17, 1869.

AGRICULTURAL EXPERIENCE.

1. All soils are benefitted by being under drained, but the benefit is most apparent and lasting in those of a clayey nature, or having a subsoil retentive of moisture.

2. After drainage, subsoiling and good cultivation are necessary to ensure good crops on heavy soils.

3. Lime is the best manure to apply to strong clay soils. It renders them more pervious to light and heat, and also corrects their acidity, by combining with some of the chemical salts in the soil, making plant food of poison.

4. Summer fallowing is the most efficient and profitable means of preparing strong soils for wheat, and of beginning a rotation, after grass has been grown for a length of time.

5. Green crops ploughed under, when in the most succulent state, are powerful auxiliaries in rendering a light soil fertile, but if this is done too often successively, the soil becomes overcharged with carbonaceous matter.

6. Leached ashes applied in large quantities to sandy soils, or those containing too much vegetable humus, will greatly ameliorate their condition, and render them more compact.

7. There is no soil so poor or sterile, but some mode may be found of ameliorating and enriching it.

8. Blowing sands may be gradually made productive by spreading six inches thick of straw over them, to remain till rotted. Then seed thickly with clover on the surface, without ploughing, and when the clover has taken hold and becomes established, pasture sheep upon the land for two or three years preparatory to manuring and cultivating it.

9. Two successive grain crops on the same land leave it very foul.

10. Summer fallowing ameliorates a soil, and if properly done gets rid of most of the weeds and noxious plants infesting it.—*Canada Farmer.*

BRUISE OF SHOULDER.

A horse may be lamed by a bruise of the shoulder. This may be occasioned by his coming violently in contact with the stall, doorpost, or with carriage or cart; it may also be occasioned by a kick. There is usually visible injury of the skin and muscle; repeated hot fomentations afford speedy relief, and after a short period of rest the horse will be fit for work again.

MODERN FARM BUILDINGS.

DAVID LYMAN'S BARN.—(Northwest View.)

There has been considerable inquiry made lately, relative to the best plan for a model barn; and this inquiry has become so general and extended that we have at last obtained through the Agricultural Department at Washington, though at considerable expense, a full set of the illustrations with descriptions of the model barn owned by David Lyman, of Middlefield, Conn. He is a man of enlarged views. Born and bred a farmer, he lives upon the same farm his ancestors have occupied for the last four generations. He has given employment to the water power of an adjacent stream, and, as farmer, manufacturer and merchant, applies the principles of thrift most rigidly to every branch of his business. The result is, if he invests money in any business venture, it is with the expectation of its returning good interest, simply in a pecuniary point of view. The barn (of which the above is an illustration) is an investment of this character, and, however much convenience has been consulted, simple and rigid economy has never been sacrificed.

One is struck at first sight with the substantial character of the structure, and the more thorough the scrutiny the more will this be seen. From pinnacle to foundation nothing has been slighted; all the work has been well done; the timber is sound, the framing correct, braced, bolted, and counter braced; and the same thoroughness is exhibited in every part.

We propose, in succeeding numbers, to present to our readers complete plans and descriptions of all the features of this model establishment.

The Stable.

HOW TO MAKE A HORSE'S BED.

If the ideas of a score of farmers touching the manner of making a decent bed for a horse could be written out, doubtless the document would be a strange commentary upon stable management and grooming. The best material for making a bed for a horse confined in stall is short straw, chaff, sawdust or dry tan bark. If straw be long, it will pay to run it through the fodder cutter that will cut it in lengths of three inches. Then, after removing all the droppings of the animals, let the litter—whatever it is—be spread evenly over the entire stall floor, not less than three inches in depth. This will not fail to make a comfortable bed for a weary animal after he has finished his evening feeding.

When short machine straw is employed for bedding, the first thing, which will always be found of prime importance, is to remove the droppings from the stall. It may seem strange to many grooms that we insist so strenuously on the removal of the accumulations of the stall. But it is a practice with a great many farmers to clean their stalls once a week; and, in many instances, the part of the stall round about the hind feet of the animal is allowed to be filled with manure, and packed down six inches in depth. No animal can lie down with any kind of comfort while his bed is so uneven. Let the droppings be removed back beyond the feet of the horse every evening, if nothing more. Then, with a wooden-tined stable fork, shake the straw to pieces and scatter it evenly over the stall floor, not less than one foot deep. There is nothing lost by using a large quantity of straw for bedding. On the contrary, there will be much gained in two ways, viz., in the saving of valuable liquid manure by absorption, and in affording quiet rest for a horse after having performed hard service.

Most horses are exceedingly fastidious about their beds, and unless a comfortable and clean place has been prepared, they will not lie down for several successive days. On the contrary, if the bed be made as directed, horses will lie down for many hours, when they would otherwise have continued to stand until their limbs were so swollen and weary that they could not keep on their feet any longer. A horse is a very neat animal and will not lie down in filth, or on a cold floor, unless he is exceedingly weary.—*Ex.*

DRIVING A YOUNG HORSE.

In teaching a young horse to drive well do not hurry to see how fast he can trot. Keep each pace clear and distinct from the other, that is, in walking make him walk and do not allow him to trot. While trotting, be equally careful that he keeps steady at his pace, and do not allow him to slack into a walk. The reins while driving should be kept snug; and when pushed to the top of his speed keep him well in hand that he may learn to bear well upon the bit, so that when going at a high rate of speed he can be held at his pace, but do not allow him to pull too hard, for it is not only unpleasant, but makes it often difficult to manage him.

The Poultry Yard.

"PROPORTIONS OF COCKS AND HENS."

I give my experience. I have given particular attention to that matter this season, and report as follows:

Houdans—Two cocks with twenty hens.
Creve Cœurs—One cock with eight hens.
Buff Cochins—One cock with *twenty* hens.
Grey Dorkings—One cock with ten hens.
White Dorkings—One cock with fourteen hens.
White Leghorns—One cock with fourteen hens.
Spanish—One cock with twelve hens.
Brahmas—One cock with twelve hens.
Silver-Spangled Hamburgs—One cock with fourteen hens.

With the eggs I have used myself I have had as good success in hatching as I could wish, as nearly all hatch, unless from some *accident* the vitality of the egg is destroyed. Of twelve Leghorn and twelve Hamburg eggs sent to Batavia, Ohio, I learn that eleven Leghorns and eight Hamburgs hatched; and of thirteen Hamburg eggs sent to Dayton, Ohio, each produced a chicken; yet, from the neglect of the hen, only three hatched.

One man reports thirteen chickens from fifteen Bluff Cochin eggs; another reports thirteen chickens from thirteen Hamburg eggs.

I might give many more instances of the success in hatching from other varieties, but I will simply say that the proportion of hens to the cocks in this case is not too many, of any kind, if the fertility of the eggs is any proof. Yet I would bear in mind the remark of H., that "it is impossible to give any definite number for a rule;" and that "the only mode of deciding the question is by watching the fowls," always being careful to select active, vigorous birds for leaders. My experience also proves that *fresh eggs, well packed*, can be sent a great distance and hatch well, unless their vitality is destroyed by some other cause aside from "riding on a rail."—WESTMORELAND, *in Rural New Yorker.*

NOTICE YOUR FOWLS.

A somewhat noted English writer says:—"The more notice there is taken of fowls we believe the better they will do. In a natural state they would, no doubt, lay a batch or two of eggs in a season, hatch them, and consider the end of egg production fulfilled. In a domesticated state, we wish them to rear the advisable number of broods, and in addition, to continue to lay eggs as many months in the year as is commensurate with their well doing; therefore, the further we can remove our fowls from the wild state to perfect domestication,—that is, the tamer we can make them, the better for ourselves and their happiness. Notice, therefore, the young broods, and the old fowls, and let the children notice them too, (not *handle* them, for chickens should *never* be caught unnecessarily,) and your fowls will repay good feeding by doing good service."

Porcine.

COOKED FOOD FOR SWINE.

The following report of experiments in the cooking of foods for swine was furnished the *Practical Farmer* by Thomas J. Edge, Chester county, Pa.:—

"My first experience was with old corn, in three forms, viz., shelled and fed whole; ground and made into slop with cold water, and ground and thoroughly cooked.

"The pigs, five in number, were from the same litter, and were the produce of a good, common sow, crossed with a Berkshire boar.

"In each case the food was given them as fast as consumed, and all possible care taken to avoid any waste or irregularity of feeding; in every case of a change of food, three days was allowed before the weighing for the experiment, in order that the effect of a sudden and entire change of diet might not affect the result.

"I found that five bushels of whole corn made forty-seven and three-fourths pounds of pork. Five bushels (less miller's toll) of corn, ground and made into thick slop with cold water, made fifty-four and one-half pounds of pork. The same amount of meal, well boiled and fed cold, made eighty-three and three-fourths pounds of pork.

"With the whole corn the pigs had the slops from the kitchen, (no milk;) and for drink with the cold mush, one or two quarts were thinned with cold water or slops from the house; in each case the house slop was used in some form or other, but all the milk was reserved for small pigs.

"The fifteen bushels of corn cost $1.30 per bushel, and you will notice that while the pork made from the whole corn barely paid for the corn—that from the same amount of ground corn cooked, paid the whole cost of the corn and a little more than one dollar over, and that the economy of grinding and making into slop will fully warrant the extra trouble and expense. How could it be otherwise, when the whole economy of profitable feeding consists in bursting of or breaking the indigestible hull which incloses the minute particles of the food?

"In the above experiment the data are based upon pork at $14 per cwt., and corn at $1.30 per bushel, but it will apply as well to other prices.

"The second experiment was exclusively with new corn, in two forms, viz., on the ear, and shelled and ground before boiling, and all in such case was what we know as "nubbins" or soft corn. The best of this class of corn was reserved for the pigs, and the worst fed to the cattle. Ten bushels on the cob made twenty-nine and one-half pounds of pork, fed in the usual way, on the ground. The same amount shelled, ground by horse power and boiled, made sixty-four pounds of pork. Of course a portion of that fed on the ear was wasted; but it is a common plan, and forms but a fair test of the comparative merits of cooked food. I have made no experiment with sound new corn, yet may have a favorable opportunity before the season is past, but would suppose that my experiment with old corn would form a good criterion to judge by.

"I have found that there is economy in allowing the food to become thoroughly cold before it is fed; that in this state a larger amount will be eaten, with more apparent good appetite; that while scalding is beneficial, thorough and prolonged cooking, under pressure, is more economical. In more than one case I fastened the lids of the barrels down until the pressure was as high as five pounds per square in the barrel and steamer, and an examination into the condition of the food convinced me that its globules were thoroughly bursted, and it was all, or nearly all rendered available. During a given time, the same pigs will consume rather more cooked corn than uncooked.

"Having eaten various portions of one of the above pigs, fed almost entirely on cooked food, (fed cold,) and having assisted in killing all of them, I must say that the prevalent idea that the meat of such pigs is not as firm as if fed on uncooked food, has proven, in my case to be erroneous—though I am not prepared to say what the result would have been had the food been used while warm."

Miscellaneous.

FARMING IN MONTANA.

Mr. Joseph J. Boyer, formerly of Westchester, Pa., but for the past five years a resident of different parts of the territory above named, forwarded the subjoined communication from Red Mountain City, Deer Lodge Co., to the American Institute Farmers' Club, N. Y. It contains much interesting and important information respecting labor prospects, &c.:

"The seasons are too short, and the nights are too cold here for corn, but wheat is produced in large quantities; in fact, nearly enough to supply the home demand. There are several flouring mills which make an excellent quality of flour. Potatoes, and splendid ones, are raised in abundance. In fact, all of the common vegetables, with the exception of tomatoes, that flourish in the States, are produced here; that is, when the grasshoppers let them alone. But there is the rub. For the two preceding seasons they came in swarms and made sad havoc with the crops. This season they are not so bad. You can go through the country and see plenty of good farming land vacated now. Why is this? Because the placer mines have been worked out, the miners have left, and there being no manufacturing, literary, or artistic mouths to feed, the farmers have to leave also.

"This would be a glorious country if folks would only come here to stay. It could be made a self-sustaining country. We could raise all the cereals except corn; all the vegetables that would be necessary; in fact, everything except coffee, tea, and some of the luxuries. If we had a permanent population manufactories of all kinds would pay. But the folks won't stay. They don't come here to stay. They come here to rough it; to make money and take it to the States, and there enjoy themselves. You meet John and say, 'Well, John, when are you going home?' Says John, 'Oh! so soon as I make my pile.' Well, the Johns all make their piles, and instead of settling down and going to farming, or into some business here, and take their money to the States to squander it, thereby enriching that already fat portion of Uncle Sam's domain, and impoverishing the gallant little Territory that was so generous to them. Scarcely a man comes here with the expectation of staying, and the most of them that you see here are too poor to leave.

"Suppose that half the money that has been taken out of the placers and lodes here were in circulation to-day, rather think the times would be good, and, instead of everybody grabbing for the few greenbacks that have been put in circulation here by a few one-horse bankers and capitalists, every man would be jingling his coin, as they do in self-supporting, manufacturing California. The only sure way to make money here, or, at least, one of the sure ways, is to go into the stock business. If two or three men had a couple of thousand each, or even less, and would invest it in yearlings at $20 per head, in three years' time they could increase their original capital eightfold. They could, if shrewd, energetic, sober and enterprising, go into several kinds of business, such as raising poultry and selling eggs, producing trout artificially and sending them to market, &c., &c. This is a splendid grazing country. The valleys, and especially the Jefferson valley, fifteen miles from here, has not been visited by snow any winter yet since we have been here ('63), that has not disappeared in at least twenty-four hours. There are acres upon acres of long bottom grass along the rivers that could be cut for hay, and miles upon miles of bunch and buffalo grass upon the uplands and mountains that is all nutriment, fattening stock in the summer almost miraculously, and sufficiently nutritious in the winter for them to retain the flesh gained in summer."

ROADSIDE FARMERS.

There is a class whose attention is all given to having buildings and fences which are in sight of the public in the very best state of repair, and all the land lying in view of the road is cultivated with extra care; but, get back to the fields out of sight and there may be seen weeds of all descriptions running riot and monopolizing nearly all the soil which can be reached by the sun between the stones which lie scattered about unpicked from the land. And yet these men will have roads of clay and dirt, which after every rain storm are muddy mire, but though the stones roll about or are ploughed

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUG. 7, 1869.

☞ The great length of the Official Report of the "Trial of Mowers," and the importance of immediate publication, necessarily excludes the editorial variety and news summary prepared for this week's *Ploughman*.

☞ An interesting letter from our Chicago correspondent, respecting the agricultural prospects of the west, is necessarily deferred till next week's issue of the *Ploughman*.

THE GREAT TRIAL OF MOWERS.

In this issue of the *Ploughman* appears the Committee's full Report, with circumstance and comment, on the trial of mowers, tedders, rakes and forks at Amherst last June. The agricultural community will find in it matter of not less interest to itself than to the competitors in the field. It was so fair and perfect a trial of the machines there presented, as to clothe the description of it with unusual significence to the farmer; for it reveals to him a certain and most welcome prospect of lightened labors, of time gained for thought and enjoyments of greater system and business despatch in the most hurried portion of the year, and of the substantial elevation of a calling of which drudgery has too long been the hard condition.

What machines are esteemed superior, and why; what precisely suit the farmer's eager desire, and for what reason; the mechanical peculiarities, the economy of effort, the saving of time, and the concentration of power; all this may be readily discovered in a perusal of this Report, which contains instructive hints to the agriculturist far more plentifully than to the inventor and manufacturer. Here are proposals, in fact, to revolutionize to a large extent the work of the farm, by making one man's labor the equal of a number, and compassing a saving of time as well as muscle. And whatever works such a revolution is as much an ally of advancing civilization as the most powerful of moral forces that are brought to bear on the nature of man. This practical method of philosophizing with ploughs and reapers and mowers, tedders and horse rakes, is the way of all others to bring home its pregnant teachings to every man's reflection.

Run over the list, which is a delight in itself, of the machines that bore off the prizes at Amherst, and answer whether it is not enough to hold one fast to his love of the noble profession of agriculture, to see what active, conceiving minds are constantly doing for it, how universal and profound is the interest it provokes, and the closeness of its relations to the every day business and life of us all. Not one of these admirable pieces of mechanism has asserted its real merit, in the only acceptable manner, which does not testify to that interest and those relations. On every field where grass is wont to grow for the blade, they will preach the sermon of the New Age—new for agriculture as well as for everything else. They keep time with the step of progress, and make a music that lightens every laborer's heart. These prizes are an assurance of the serviceability of machinery in aiding the century's rapid advance.

MASS. AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The annual examination of the State Agricultural College took place at Amherst last Tuesday, that being the closing day of the term. The examination was conducted by the faculty of the College, assisted by a committee of the State Board of Agriculture, and some of the Trustees of the College. Among the guests present were Prof. Louis Agassiz, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, Dr. George B. Loring, Hon. C. L. Flint, Allen W. Dodge, Esq., John B. Moore, Esq., Hon. Alexander Hyde, Mr. Knowlton, and many others whose names are well known in agricultural circles. The day was devoted to careful examination of the several classes in all their studies, and the students were subjected in many instances to very close questioning on the part of the examiners. The proficiency of the classes in their studies and in their outdoor practical labors was very creditable to the institution, and when the official report is made we have no doubt it will exhibit results equal to all which the most ardent friends of the college anticipated.

The day closed with the exercises of the Washington Irving Literary Society, to which the faculty and guests were invited. Some fine original essays and orations were delivered, and at the close an excellent address was made to the members by Dr. Loring, at the request of the President of the Society. The occasion was a most gratifying one to all present, a meeting of the Trustees of the College held on Wednesday, the old board of officers was re-elected.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE FAIR.—The Fifteenth Annual Exhibition of the New-Hampshire State Agricultural Society will be held on the Fair Grounds of the Riding Park Association, in the city of Manchester, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 28, 29 and 30, and October 1, 1869. The annual address will be delivered on the second day by Governor Chamberlain of Maine, and will be followed by speeches from Governor Stearns of New Hampshire, President Smith of Dartmouth College, Prof. E. W. Dimond of the State Agricultural College and other distinguished gentlemen. There are many indications that the entire exhibition will be a very successful one. The principal officers of the society are: *President*, Gen. Natt Head, Hooksett; *Senior Vice President*, H. Aaron Whittemore, Pembroke; *Secretary*, Aaron Young, Portsmouth; *Treasurer*, George W. Riddle, Manchester.

THE ENGLISH PRINCES. Queen Victoria keeps her sons on their travels. The Prince of Wales has been voyaging and travelling for the last dozen years, and has just returned from a visit to Egypt. The Duke of Edinburg, after visiting Australia and South Amesica, is now in Japan—though it was reported a short time ago that the Mikado did not wish to see him. Prince Arthur will soon arrive in the New Dominion, and we hear that great preparations are being made in Halifax to give him a brilliant reception.

THE COTTON CATERPILLAR. The Commissioner of Agriculture has received information from South Carolina of the appearance of the dreaded and destructive cotton caterpillar among the crops on the sea islands. The insect has not yet appeared in any large numbers, and it was hoped the hot and dry weather of May and June would have prevented its return altogether.

PROFITS OF THE ENGLISH ATLANTIC CABLE.—The Anglo American Telegraph Company announce their gross receipts from the Atlantic Cables, since the landing of the first one, July 27, 1866, at 645,000 pounds sterling. The number of messages has steadily increased from a daily average of 29, under the twenty pound tariff, while the daily average of dispatches in June, 1869, is more than double that of June, 1868, under a five pound five shillings tariff, and the daily average of receipts shows by the same comparison an increase from 447 pounds in June, 1868, to 521 pounds in June, 1869.

A JUBILEE AT SPRINGFIELD.—The singers from western Massachusetts who attended the Peace Festival in Boston, have decided to hold a "Jubilee" in Springfield on the 8th and 9th of September. It is expected that three hundred or more chorus singers will take part in the affair, which is said to be in such hands as to insure its success. Amos Whiting of Springfield, and Dr. C. A. Guilmette and George E. Whiting of Boston are the managers.

TRIAL OF Mowers, Tedders, HORSE RAKES, HORSE FORKS, &c., BY THE NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, AT Amherst, Mass., June, 1869. OFFICIAL REPORT.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE.

The Committee of the New England Agricultural Society to whom was referred the examination of Haymaking Implements, by a vote of the Society at its annual meeting in Boston, February, 1869, offer the following

REPORT.

The Committee entered upon their labors with a full understanding of the difficulties before them, and of the importance of the work which they had undertaken, both as regarded the competitors at the trial, and as regarded the agricultural community—whose success depends so largely upon agricultural machinery.

The locality selected for the trial, the Massachusetts College Farm at Amherst, furnished an admirable opportunity for a careful experiment of every machine entered; the variety of grasses to be cut was ample; the surface sufficiently various; and every facility was afforded by the officers of that Institution, which the Committee could desire, and for which they would express their deep obligations. For the aid and co-operation of a committee of the students of the College, this Committee are grateful;—feeling as they do that the interest thus manifested by the teachers and students gave additional value to the trial, and that the facts obtained by the young men are important to all those who desire the advancement of the construction of agricultural implements.

The test of draft was made under the supervision of Henry Waterman, Esq., of Hudson, N. Y., whose dynamometer is well known to the mechanical world as a thorough, accurate, and perfect piece of machinery; and whose generous and unrequited labor, in the interest it provokes, and the closeness of its relations to the every day business and life of us all. Not one of these admirable pieces of mechanism has asserted its real merit, in the only acceptable manner, which does not testify to that interest and those relations. On every field where grass is wont to grow for the blade, they will preach the sermon of the New Age—new for agriculture as well as for everything else. They keep time with the step of progress, and make a music that lightens every laborer's heart. These prizes are an assurance of the serviceability of machinery in aiding the century's rapid advance.

The Committee assembled at Amherst, on Tuesday, June 22d, and proceeded at once to organize. The following sub-committees were appointed:

1. *On Grasses*—GEO. B. LORING, Salem, Mass.

2. *On Weight, Price, and Description*—T. D. THATCHER, Lee, Mass.; C. CHAMBERLAIN, Foxcroft, Me.

3. *On Mechanical Arrangements*—H. S. COLLINS, Collinsville, Conn.; H. L. STEWART, Middle Haddam, Conn., (substituted for Mr. Anderson, of Me., absent.)

4. *On Quality of Work and Time*—A. G. HILLS, North Wrentham, Mass.; GEO. W. RIDDLE, Manchester, N. H.

5. *On Dimensions*—O. S. BLISS, Georgia, Vt.; CHARLES WILLIAMS, Manchester, N. H.

6. *Dynamometer Committee*—OBADIAH BROWN, North Providence, R. I.; E. W. HATCH, West Meriden, Conn.

The first day of the trial, June 22d, was occupied in ascertaining the weight of the machines—and in drawing lots for lands to be mowed, resulting as follows:

Entries of Two-Horse Mowers.

No. 1. *Clipper Mower No. 2*, entered by Belcher, Taylor & Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

No. 2. *Buckeye Mower No. 2*, entered by A. B. Barnard, West Fitchburg, Mass.

No. 3. *Clipper Mower No. 3*, entered by George B. Weaver, Newport, R. I.

No. 4. *Ætna Mower*, entered by L. N. Hoge, Salem, Ohio, for the Ætna Manufacturing Co.

No. 5. *Granite State Mower*, entered by Newhall & Stebbins, Hinsdale, N. H.

No. 6. *Advance Mower*, entered by the Mansfield Machine Works, Mansfield, Ohio.

No. 8. *Clipper Mower No. 4*, entered by the Clipper Mowing Machine Co., 154 Chambers St., New York.

No. 9. *Knieffen Mower*, entered by O. Griffin, Worcester, Mass.

No. 10. *Remington Mower*, entered by the Remington Agricultural Works, C. W. Willbur, Ilion, N. Y.

No. 11. *Advance Mower*, entered by F. Nishwich, Brooklyn, N. Y.

No. 12. *Perry Mower*, entered by A. Hastings, Palmer, Mass.

No. 13. *Eagle Mower*, entered by H. J. Harrington & Co., Valley Falls, N. Y.

No. 14. *Union Mower*, entered by Alzirus Brown, Worcester, Mass.

No. 15. *Young Warrior Mower*, entered by F. Bramer, Agt. Warrior Mower Co., Little Falls, New York.

No. 16. *Buckeye Mower No. 2*, entered by A. P. Richardson & Co., Worcester, Mass.

No. 17. *Buckeye Mower No. 2, 4 ft. Bar*, entered by A. B. Barnard, West Fitchburg, Mass.

No. 18. *Eureka Mower 5 ft. Bar*, entered by Wilber Stevens & Co., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

No. 19. *American Mower*, entered by the American Mower Co., Z. Chafee, Providence, R.I.

No. 20. *Eureka Mower 5 ft. Bar*, entered by Wilber Stevens & Co., Foughkeepsie, N. N.

Class 2.—One Horse Mowers.

No. 1. *Granite State Mower*, entered by Newhall & Stebbins, Hinsdale, N. H.

No. 2. *Clipper Mower*, entered by Clipper Mowing Machine Co., 154 Chambers St., N. Y.

No. 3. *Knieffen Mower*, entered by O. Griffin, Agt., Worcester, Mass.

No. 4. *Union Mower*, entered by Alzirus Brown, Worcester.

No. 5. *Buckeye Mower*, entered by A. B. Barnard, West Fitchburg, Mass.

Class 3—Horse Rakes.

No. 1. *Granite State Rake*, entered by Goss, Young & Co., Auburn, N. Y.

No. 2. *Whittemore's Self-Acting Joint Rake*, entered by Whittemore, Belcher & Co., Boston, Mass.

No. 3. *Smith's Rake*, entered by Moore Smith, Worcester, Mass.

No. 4. *New State Horse Rake*, entered by A. B. Barnard, West Fitchburg, Mass.

No. 5. *Warner's Sulky Revolving Rake*, entered by H. N. Tracy, Essex, Vt. —

No 6. *Ithaca Horse Rake*, entered by E. H. Judd, South Hadley, Mass.

No. 7. *Howard's Patent Revolving Horse Rake*, entered by Simon S. Westbrook, Kingston, N. Y.

No. 8. *Burt's Self-Adjusting Horse Rake*, entered by Geo. E. Burt, Harvard, Mass.

No. 9. *Streeter's Horse Hay Rake*, entered by J. P. Streeter & Bro. Worcester, Mass.

Class 4.—Hay Tedders.

No. 1. *Bullard Tedder*, entered by Taylor, Belcher & Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

No. 2. *Atlantic Hay Tedder*, entered by A. B. Barnard, West Fitchburg, Mass.

No. 3. *Brown's Hay Tedder*, entered by Ames Plow Co., Boston, Mass.

No. 4. *American Hay Tedder* entered by Ames, Plow Co., Boston, Mass.

Class 5.—Horse Pitchforks.

No. 1. *Raymond's Elevator*, entered by D. O. Fisk, Shelburne, Mass.

Before commening the careful examination of the various machines, the Committee took a general survey of the whole collection. With the average quality of the workmanship they were highly gratified. The construction of Mowers, especially, has been brought to a great degree of perfection; and it is evident that as the machinery has been developed under the increasing demand, so too the quality of the materials used in the manufacture, as well as the style of workmanship, has vastly improved, even since the last national trial. The difference between many of the machines has been reduced almost to a matter of opinion or taste; while the machine which on trial tests would stand lowest in the scale, is far better than the best premium machine of a few years ago. So too of Horse Rakes and Tedders. While these implements are not what they should be, as it seems to the Committee, either in point of principle or of construction, the improvement in them has been very great; and will lead, undoubtedly, to implements of this kind, which will be all that the farmer can desire. It cannot be before the first week's trial that a new mowing machine will be found in the other hay-making implements.

TRIAL OF MOWERS.

On Wednesday, June 23d, the trial of mowers commenced. The field cut was a large lot, somewhat uneven, descending gradually towards a low meadow. It was laid out by measurement into lots of about a half an acre each, the length of each lot being much greater than the width. The quality of the grass was very different on different parts of the field. On the upper half of each lot the grass was light, consisting of red top, June grass and patches of sedge. The lower half was covered with a heavy growth of herds grass, with clover bottoms, in some instances lodged and thickly matted together. The light grass was eight inches in length; the heavy grass two and a half feet. The herds grass was headed, but was not fully grown, and not yet in blossom.

Clipper Mower No. 2.

Lot No. 1 was cut by the Clipper Mower No. 2, entered by Belcher, Taylor & Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass. This lot did not vary materially from all the others which were cut, with the exception that it contained some trees, and that the clover at the lower end was unusually lodged.

The Clipper mowers were first introduced into the market in 1861, and were invented by Mr. H. Burton, of Yonkers, N. Y. They have been modified and improved each year, in accordance with the experience of those using them. The manufacturers claim, among the points of excellence in these machines, *two driving wheels* which operate together, or independently, both out of gear when backing. One Main Gear wheel only, and that a spur; a Hinged Finger Bar, which can be folded for transportation; a Finger Bar placed in front and under control of the driver; a Gear Shifter, operated by the foot, to stop or start the knife; an Oscillating Shoe to avoid side-draft; Steel False Shoes, for adjusting the height of cut—the Clipper has in addition many valuable and important features, distinctly and peculiarly its own, among which are the points of a patented Cast Steel Finger-Bar, forming also the Cross Bearing; a Patented Cast Steel Finger, with tempered slot and point; an Improved Guard Shoe, with an adjustable point; a Knife Bar, adjustable inside, as well as outside, shoe; a Knife Head with broad bearings, and a ball and socket joint; a wooden connecting Rod, light, elastic, and strong; a strong Iron Frame incasing the bevel gearing and shafting; a True Centre Draft, which draws instead of pushing the bar; an Adjustable Raising Finger Bar, regardless of height at the right of the driver. Such are a few of the leading peculiarities of the Clipper.

The materials used in the construction of the Clipper are cast, wrought, and malleable iron and steel. The wood work is less than is used on most other mowers,—being little except the pole and whiffletrees. The quantity of steel or malleable iron is greater than is found on other machines. The journal bearings are made of Babbitt metal. There are six cups for oiling the machine, all easily accessible. There are two arrangements for cutting, with a difference in lengths:—one the ordinary way by the use of false shoes, having suitable holes for making the adjustment; the other by turning the finger bar on its front axial axis. This work is done by what is called the Adjustable Rolling Finger-Bar.

The Arch-Piece is of malleable iron, and is so attached to the frame that the points of a lever conveniently to the right hand of the driver, the points of the guards and knives can be raised or lowered instantly, while the machine is in motion, to vary the angle of cut, and adapt it to the lodged lawn or rough, boggy ground. The practical advantage of this is fully appreciated by those who have used the Clipper Machines. It not unfrequently is desirable to change the cut several times while mowing a single swath. On one side of the field, the grass may be lodged in the direction the machine is moving, requiring the points of the guards turned down below a level, in order to cut at all; while on the other side, the ground may be boggy, rough, or stony, requiring them to be raised above a level, to *allow* the knife to pass over the stones, and thus avoid running into bogs or against stones. No one familiar with its advantages would willingly purchase a mowing machine lacking such facility. In forming the finger bar, the axis of motion is at or near the centre of the knife head, and the upper and the lower bearings of the connecting rod remain the same. The Clipper claims to be regarded, in connection with the self-adjusting knife head, as one of the most important and distinctive features of the machine.

The Shoes are of malleable iron fitted with a cutting point of tempered cast steel, of such form as to give, with the angle of the knives, a perfect shear cut. The knives are three inches wide.

The track clearer is of malleable iron, fan-shaped, with two sockets into which are fitted two round sticks of ash or oak, the lower one curved upward at the rear end, and the upper one curved inward and upward, the whole secured to the outside shoe by a bolt, and further secured by a check nut. A malleable iron slide with a thumb screw, sustains the clearer sticks at any desired height for either tall or short grass, by hitting into notches on the back of the shoe, and prevents the sticks from catching in the ground when backing.

At the side, and within easy reach of the driver, is placed an iron lever, on the lower end of which is a quadrant shaped shieve ratchet, attached to the frame of the machine. A chain or suitable rope is hooked to the upper end of this ratchet and bolted at its lower end to the coupling piece, and the bar is raised by the driver pressing the lever backward and downward. A spring pawl engages with the ratchet teeth and sustains the bar at any desired height, whether in passing over cut grass, or holding up the inner end of the bar when turning at corners. A foot lever releases the pawl and allows the bar to drop again when desired. The middle timber extends about eight inches forward of the front and side timbers, and the pole is attached by two bolts upward through it and the front timber, and one bolt horizontally through it and the middle timber. The finger bar being hinged to, is entirely independent of the frame, rises and falls perpendicularly to it.

The connecting rod is always in line with the knife, and the double hinged coupling piece is so attached to the frame that the knives pass into the fingers in a line parallel to, or, whether the finger bar rises to pass an obstruction, or falls into a dead furrow. The double hinged coupling piece enables the finger bar of the Buckeye to be folded compactly for road travel, and the whole frame in a horizontal position, when moving from field to field, or on the road, thereby distributing the weight more evenly, and so balanced as not to be affected by any amount of jarring.

The cutting apparatus of the Buckeye is always in a horizontal position, securing a perfectly square cut, and thereby avoiding the necessity of ball joints in the connecting rod, and cutting a portion of the stubble twice; and small stones will clear the points of the fingers pass under the bar and cause no trouble. The journal bearings are all constructed so as to be readily tightened and adjusted when the wear of the machine requires it, and the various castings are distinct from each other, so that in case of a breakage a single part is readily replaced at a trifling expense.

The knives have a double bevel, which gives a thin surface near the cutting edge, without liability of breaking out, and allows the central portion of the knife to be left without much temper, giving them great strength and elasticity.

The seat is mounted on a steel spring three inches by one-fourth inch, and supported by a leaf of the same size extending about two-thirds the length of the spring, both secured by two half inch bolts to the middle timber of the frame.

The foot board is hinged at th: front end, and forms a cover for the tool box, which is between the middle and side timbers.

The Buckeye for one horse is constructed in the same form, and from the same kind of material in all respects, except as to size and weight, as the two horse mowers.

Lot No. 3 was cut by the Clipper Mower No. 3. Entered by Geo. B. Weaver, Newport, R. I. The principles of the Clipper No. 3 are the same as described under entry No. 1, and the difference between this machine and No. 1 in dimensions can be found in the table which follows.

Ætna Mower.

Lot No. 4 was cut by the Ætna Mower, entered by the Ætna Manufacturing Co., Salem, Ohio. In the "Manufacturer and Builder," of this city, Esq., we learn that "The writer commenced designing the "Ætna" in 1863, taking first No. 1 size, following with No. 2, and finishing the assortment with No. 3, the same size as the style fitted at Amherst. Five years have been assiduously devoted to designing, experimenting with, studying and perfecting these three different sizes, with the intention of producing the highest efficiency, perfection of principle and beauty of design and proportion we challenge, the world to produce its equals. All our journals run in babbitted bearings, except Pitman Box which is made of brass. Every bearing can be tightened up as it wears by long use. Check or jam nuts are used on all places where they are liable to shake off. The guards have an independent rolling motion and can in one moment be raised or lowered to cut high or low stubble. We have had many machines out now for seasons, costing the purchaser nothing more than the oil necessary to lubricate the journals etc. Our journals do not heat if kept oiled, as all our journals must be." [The committee found the journals at Amherst somewhat heated.] "Every necessary part can be oiled with greatest facility, and access is had to every bearing by a turn or two of a wrench. Place and compact, and can be folded up for transportation in a moment's time. The security as you will see is complete, as well as the comfort, and the draft is so easy. The bar has a straight and continuous Guard or Cross Bar in front of the Knife Bar.

The Cross Bar of the Clipper is formed on and makes a part of the Finger Bar, serving at the same time as a brace for the fingers, and to make the bar stiffer. Its upper surface is planed perfectly straight and smooth, and is exactly in line with the motion under it, so as not to clog the fingers.

It is claimed that the application of the draft to the Clipper is such as to overcome the tendency of the machine to rotate on the axle, and thus passing down the end of the pole and increasing the weight on the horses' necks. The Draft is thus applied as low and as near the finger bar as possible, and is resolved into two parts, the one a direct forward draft, the other a direct upward draft, and its tendency is to lift the shoe, diminish its friction, and cause it to pass lightly over the ground. The power required to draw the machine is thus considerably lessened, as the weight which otherwise would rest on the shoe is transferred to the wheels.

It is also claimed that to avoid bulk and durability, iron has been substituted for wood. To avoid weight and secure strength, wrought and malleable iron have been largely substituted for cast iron, and steel for wrought or malleable iron; and to secure simplicity, the number of pieces in the machine has been greatly reduced, without sacrificing either utility, convenience, or durability.

Buckeye Mower.

Lot No. 2 was cut by the Buckeye Mower, entered by A. B. Barnard, West Fitchburg, Mass.

The grass on this lot did not differ materially from that of lot No. 1, and there were trees standing on this, as on the former lot.

The frame of the Buckeye Machine is constructed of the best white ash timber and cast iron, and consists of one front, two sides, and one middle timber, with the rear end of cast iron, and in which are both bearings for the short shaft, and one for the crank shaft, and to which are fastened the rear ends of the three last mentioned timbers, all held together by twelve half inch bolts of the best material.

The frame is mounted upon an axle of one and one-half inch round refined iron. The driving wheels are thirty inches in diameter, and run loosely on this axle, when moving from field to field. To the inner side of each driving wheel are attached two spring pawls which, by a very simple form of flat steel spring, are held either in or out of gear. These pawls work into ratched wheels, which are keyed fast to the axle, outside the frame. By one or the two spring pawls on each wheel, the gearing is put in motion as soon as the wheels begin to advance, the pawls being so adjusted that one of them only will be at most always to be in position to fall at once into gear. When one pawl only is used there is great risk of clogging; the machine when starting, as the pawl may pass to travel the whole length of a ratchet tooth before it falls into gear.

The main bevel driving gear is keyed to the axle near the left side of the machine, inside the frame, and so far removed from the wheel as to avoid all danger of being clogged by dirt, or having the grass wind up into it, thus obviating the objection to all machines which have an inside gear either cast on, or fitted to, the driving wheel. The bevel pinion which meshes into this gear, is keyed to a shaft which extends backward to the rear end of the machine, and a guard beneath the pinion, and fitted close to the teeth of the bevel gear, effectually prevents any grass from being wound into them. On the opposite end of this shaft, outside the frame, is fitted a spur gear. The spur pinion meshing into this gear, runs loose on the rear end of the crank shaft, and by a simple arrangement of lever and clutch within easy reach of the driver, the clutch on the front end of the pinion is caused to engage with a pin passing through the crank shaft, thus giving motion to the knives. The bearings of both the crank and short shaft are filled with a journal metal expressly manufactured, it having been found that many kinds usually used would not always be relied on for quality, being sometimes too soft for wear, and others too hard and brittle. The front of the crank shaft to which the crank balance is keyed, is supported in a hanger, also filled with metal, bolted to the front and underside of the frame. A codpling piece of wrought iron, four inches by five-eighth inch, hinged at both ends, extends from two ears cast on the hanger, to the ears on the inside shoe. A brace of seven-eighths inch wrought iron extends from a point near the upper end of coupling next the machine, forward and downward, to, and between ears cast on the shoe; and another brace of wrought iron, two inches by three-eighths of an inch, with a piece of wood two by one and one-half inches, bolted to it to stiffen it, is bolted at its forward end to the coupling piece, and extends backward and upwards, and is hinged to the rear end of the machine, at a point directly in line with the upper or fixed joint of the coupling, and parallel with the frame of the machine, allowing the finger bar to rise and fall without cramping, or altering the relative positions of the various working parts of the machine. This system of bracing adds greatly to the strength of the machine, and sustains the cutter bar firmly in its position under the severest strains. The bar is attached to the hinged coupling piece by two bolts of seven-eighths inch iron, passing through the ears on the shoe, and the coupling piece and brace.—The connecting rod is of three-fourths of an inch of round double refined iron, is attached to the pin on the crank balance by a composition metal box, held in a fork on the end of the rod by double nuts, with a double washer between them.

The point of connection between the connecting rod and the scythe is a very essential one, and requires nice fitting as well as great strength.

On the Buckeye a short portion of the rod, turned at a right angle, and milled to the exact size, enters the eye of the scythe at a point so low as to make the draft almost direct from the end of the scythe rod, obviating entirely the difficulty of breaking the knives when the rod is attached at a higher point. The head of the scythe is of wrought Swedes iron, forged solidly to the rod to which the knives are fastened. The connecting rod runs in a groove in the inside shoe, and requires no nuts, keys, or other unreliable fixture to hold it in place. The inside shoe has a leading wheel about eight inches in diameter, attached to its front end by a roll, through which passes a bolt which works in a slot, and by which the height of cutting is regulated. This wheel carries the entire weight of the shoes and inner end of the bar, enables the bar to pass easily through dead furrows and ditches, and prevents the sand and grit from getting to the bearing of the scythe head. It also passes over, and holds fast any grass which may have fallen or blown into the track cleared by the track clearer, on the previous swath, so that the knives cut their way through it without clogging, as is frequently the case with machines which have no wheel in this connection. The outside shoe is of malleable iron, very light, of same width as the fingers, and has a light steel runner hinged at front, and by a set screw at the back can be set so as to arrange the cutting at any desirable height, and corresponding to the set of the inner end of the bar by the leading wheel.

The fingers are of malleable iron fitted with a point of tempered cast steel, of such form as to give, with the angle of the knives, a perfect shear cut. The knives are three inches wide.

The track clearer is of malleable iron, fan-shaped, with two sockets into which are fitted two round sticks of ash or oak, the lower one curved upward at the rear end, and the upper one curved inward and upward, the whole secured to the outside shoe by a bolt, and further secured by a check nut. A malleable iron slide with a thumb screw, sustains the clearer sticks at any desired height for either tall or short grass, by hitting into notches on the back of the shoe, herewith. You will observe we not only fit our bolts perfectly to the holes, but by a boss or stool, secure the box caps so that they cannot vary a hair. Under these stools we place tin washers to provide for adjustment consequent upon wear of babbitt metal. *One* of these may be removed after three or four years wear.

Thus secured, the working parts, running with such precision, are so disposed to cut new pitch lines and cease not if they would. A *hinged cover* surmounts and protects the whole from grass, dust, water, etc.

Of course we add friction down to a low point, and secure a lifetime and economy of repair, unattainable in the use of cut gear. We have yet to see a World in which a farmer has touched a nut or opened a shilling! As to the cutting apparatus, while we aim at precision and efficiency similar to the body of the machine, there is the exposure common to all mowers. We make to prevent the smaller of which was at Amherst and weighs, as a mower, about 650 pounds. The machine exhibited weighed 8111 pounds.

Our claims of improvement are, all the advantage of accurate and well constructed machinery; such as *certainty of operation, economy of repair, compactness, ease of management, durability* and [consequent] *cheapness*.

Lightness of draft is not aimed at as of first importance, and yet we claim to excel all machines, of like weight, in easy draft, unless the strength of the horses are made to carry a good share of the weight.

The materials, for the most part iron and steel, as it is essentially an iron machine, are selected with great care, and the workmanship is the best; has been to make a *perfect* machine, and without good "stock" this is impossible.

The gearing is its crowning excellence, and deserves particular attention as a fact not controverted, that it is impossible to cast a perfect gear. Any moulder will corroborate this assertion, unless paid for misstating manifest fact, and the best cast machine gear will soon be apparent that any piece of machinery in which cast cog wheels are used will be detrimentally affected by the lack of uniformity in its gearing. That ours is a true gear, and capable of the most efficient and popular cast gear harvesters ever built—the Ohio Mower and Reaper—convinced the manufacturers of the World that the "Ætna" machine was only the forerunner of the "more enduring substance" which is now presented.

The processes of making the gearing will be readily understood. A "blank" is cast *larger than the wheel to be made from it*. This is turned down upon the lathe to its required size, which *is fixed by a fundamentally accurate gauge*. It is then bored and is carefully dressed. If a flaw should exist in the casting it is revealed by the cutting away of the outer surface, which ordinarily completely, and by the time the top of a flaw is thus entirely avoided. The wheel is then placed in the gear cutter and the teeth or cogs *cut from the solid iron, with a degree of accuracy and uniformity absolutely perfect*. Every cog is then *by hand* rounded at the ends and faced carefully, so that the whole gear is perfect in every particular. The shafting is made of the finest refined iron, and is turned throughout its entire length and fitted to the wheels [into which it is driven with great force] with a degree of efficiency, perfection of principle and beauty of design and proportion we challenge, the world to produce its equals. All our journals run in babbitted bearings, except Pitman Box which is made of brass. Every bearing can be tightened up as it wears by long use. Check or jam nuts are used on all places where they are liable to shake off. The guards have an independent rolling motion and can in one moment be raised or lowered to cut high or low stubble. We have had many machines out now for seasons, costing the purchaser nothing more than the oil necessary to lubricate the journals etc. Our journals do not heat if kept oiled, as all our journals must be." [The committee found the journals at Amherst somewhat heated.] "Every necessary part can be oiled with greatest facility, and access is had to every bearing by a turn or two of a wrench. Place and compact, and can be folded up for transportation in a moment's time. The security as you will see is complete, as well as the comfort, and the draft is so easy. The bar has a straight and continuous Guard or Cross Bar in front of the Knife Bar.

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It is also claimed that to avoid bulk and durability, iron has been substituted for wood. To avoid weight and secure strength, wrought and malleable iron have been largely substituted for cast iron, and steel for wrought or malleable iron; and to secure simplicity, the number of pieces in the machine has been greatly reduced, without sacrificing either utility, convenience, or durability.

Buckeye Mower.

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The grass on this lot did not differ materially from that of lot No. 1, and there were trees standing on this, as on the former lot.

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The frame is mounted upon an axle of one and one-half inch round refined iron. The driving wheels are thirty inches in diameter, and run loosely on this axle, when moving from field to field. To the inner side of each driving wheel are attached two spring pawls which, by a very simple form of flat steel spring, are held either in or out of gear. These pawls work into ratched wheels, which are keyed fast to the axle, outside the frame. By one or the two spring pawls on each wheel, the gearing is put in motion as soon as the wheels begin to advance, the pawls being so adjusted that one of them only will be at most always to be in position to fall at once into gear. When one pawl only is used there is great risk of clogging; the machine when starting, as the pawl may pass to travel the whole length of a ratchet tooth before it falls into gear.

The main bevel driving gear is keyed to the axle near the left side of the machine, inside the frame, and so far removed from the wheel as to avoid all danger of being clogged by dirt, or having the grass wind up into it, thus obviating the objection to all machines which have an inside gear either cast on, or fitted to, the driving wheel. The bevel pinion which meshes into this gear, is keyed to a shaft which extends backward to the rear end of the machine, and a guard beneath the pinion, and fitted close to the teeth of the bevel gear, effectually prevents any grass from being wound into them. On the opposite end of this shaft, outside the frame, is fitted a spur gear. The spur pinion meshing into this gear, runs loose on the rear end of the crank shaft, and by a simple arrangement of lever and clutch within easy reach of the driver, the clutch on the front end of the pinion is caused to engage with a pin passing through the crank shaft, thus giving motion to the knives. The bearings of both the crank and short shaft are filled with a journal metal expressly manufactured, it having been found that many kinds usually used would not always be relied on for quality, being sometimes too soft for wear, and others too hard and brittle. The front of the crank shaft to which the crank balance is keyed, is supported in a hanger, also filled with metal, bolted to the front and underside of the frame. A codpling piece of wrought iron, four inches by five-eighth inch, hinged at both ends, extends from two ears cast on the hanger, to the ears on the inside shoe. A brace of seven-eighths inch wrought iron extends from a point near the upper end of coupling next the machine, forward and downward, to, and between ears cast on the shoe; and another brace of wrought iron, two inches by three-eighths of an inch, with a piece of wood two by one and one-half inches, bolted to it to stiffen it, is bolted at its forward end to the coupling piece, and extends backward and upwards, and is hinged to the rear end of the machine, at a point directly in line with the upper or fixed joint of the coupling, and parallel with the frame of the machine, allowing the finger bar to rise and fall without cramping, or altering the relative positions of the various working parts of the machine. This system of bracing adds greatly to the strength of the machine, and sustains the cutter bar firmly in its position under the severest strains. The bar is attached to the hinged coupling piece by two bolts of seven-eighths inch iron, passing through the ears on the shoe, and the coupling piece and brace.—The connecting rod is of three-fourths of an inch of round double refined iron, is attached to the pin on the crank balance by a composition metal box, held in a fork on the end of the rod by double nuts, with a double washer between them.

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The fingers are of malleable iron fitted with a point of tempered cast steel, of such form as to give, with the angle of the knives, a perfect shear cut. The knives are three inches wide.

The track clearer is of malleable iron, fan-shaped, with two sockets into which are fitted two round sticks of ash or oak, the lower one curved upward at the rear end, and the upper one curved inward and upward, the whole secured to the outside shoe by a bolt, and further secured by a check nut. A malleable iron slide with a thumb screw, sustains the clearer sticks at any desired height for either tall or short grass, by hitting into notches on the back of the shoe,

Points of superiority claimed for the Advance Mower.

1st. Attaching the cutting bar directly to the tongue or pole by wrought iron connections, thereby gaining strength and durability, relieving the main frame and running gear from all strain by coming in contact with obstructions, drawing the cutters over the ground instead of pushing them, thereby casting the draft and causing it to run lightly over the undulations of the ground, through dead furrows and over obstructions with great steadiness.

2d. So arranging the angle of the hinge by which the finger bar is secured to the machine in connection with the direct draft from the finger bar, as that by meeting with stones or rocks in the path of the cutters unnoticed by the driver, it will

than travelling capacity, and others have even less than that. The reythe is constantly working back and forth, and the rapidity of wear is ordinarily in proportion to the look of cutting capacity at the beginning. A scythe has been known to work beyond this capacity for a whole season. This with 24 strokes causes a loss of 9 inches cutting ea vibrations cause a loss of 9 inches cutting ea

"In building our machine we have aimed to com- bine a perfect cutting apparatus with correctly ar- ranged gears and ample driving power, and we claim that our work in the field fully justifies our mechanical a- ntion. Two horses are used on our large mower, cutting 4½ and 5 feet 9 inches, or the Two Horse Mowers being analogous to the mowers already described under the same names, a detailed account of these ma- chines will be unnecessary. The reader is referred to the remarks already made, but for ordering are similar to those of other mowers, while access to nuts, bolts and screws is much de- sirer. All the bolts and nuts are under the ma- chine; we fold the bar by the side of the wheel and then lift the pole into a perpendicular position when it brings the boxes, bolts and nuts direct ly in front of the workman. The driver has an easy seat, free from any shaking, and the iron platform we have added gives a safe and comfortable place for the feet. We have put an iron tool box under the platform. The driver cannot be thrown from the machine, as it is held more firmly to the ground by the weight of the driver. The thrower is in and out of gear by the foot.

"Our knife sections are cut and ground almost to an edge, headed in level guide of the right tempera- ture and then ready for use. The temper is drawn, and the section finished with a good cutting edge, and yet tough enough to stand the severe work by the samples we send. In the Dynamometer trial we were obliged to use our crowbar on the top of the pole instead of under the axle as in work. The pole was so spliced that we could not raise it as high as we wished, and had no long enough chain to use close to the ground, but by a hook or drawing arrange- ment like another class to lift up the bar, we cut very close, especially in going up the hill. We have not any other machine that we was designed, we neither need the lead wheel or the lifting draft as our bar is suspended, and does not ride the ground.

"The machine used at Amherst was in no point different from the machines we are selling to the farmers. It was taken from a load that had been fin- ished, without any knowledge on the part of the workmen or manufacturer that one of the number was to be used in the trials.

The American Mower claims the following valu- able points —

1st. The cutter bar is placed in line of the axle- tree, with the driver's seat a little back, in which position the driver can witness the operation of the cutters, or see any obstruction that may be in the way, and also his horses, without turning his head.

2d. This arrangement of the cutting apparatus with the double pointed finger bar, enables it per- fectly to adjust itself to uneven surfa ces.

3rd It enables the finger guards to move directly forward while turning corners or curves, and not sidewise.

4th By this arrangement, also, the reciprocating motion of the scythe and connecting rod is brought under and in line with the axletree, and the shaking motion is entirely avoided.

5th. The frame is made of iron *without joints*, simple, compact and so strong that it will not break.

6th The small wheels are *made of steel*, and the boxes lined with Babbit metal.

7th. It has a perfect and complete raising appara- tus, under easy control of the driver.

The inner end of the cutter bar is raised with a foot lever, and the outer end with a hand lever, so that either end may be raised separately or both at once, at the pleasure of the driver.

8th. With one slight motion of the hand or foot, it is instantly thrown into or out of gear.

9th. Neither side of the machine is ever thrown up by the fingers catching to any obstruction, so the driver is never thrown from his seat.

10th. Taking our power direct from the drive wheels by pinions, we secure motion of the scythe, the instant the machine starts forward, thus avoid- ing the chances of clogging, and the danger of breaking.

I ot No. 20 was cut by the Eureka, 5 feet bar. This machine, with 6 feet bar has already been described.

Class 2.—One Horse Machines.

On Thursday, June 24th, the trial of One Horse Mowers took place on a low level piece of land, covered with a heavy crop of herdgrass, blue grass and a half tons to the acre.

The machines entered for this trial were the Granite Slate, Cooper's, Kniffen, Union, and Buck- eye, as has been enumerated. The structure of these One Horse Mowers being analogous to the Two Horse Mowers already described under the same names, a detailed account of these ma- chines will be unnecessary. The reader is referred to the remarks already made, but for ordering are similar to those of other mowers, while access to nuts, bolts and screws is much de- sirer. All the bolts and nuts are under the ma- chine; we fold the bar by the side of the wheel and then lift the pole into a perpendicular position when it brings the boxes, bolts and nuts direct ly in front of the workman. The driver has an easy seat, free from any shaking, and the iron platform we have added gives a safe and comfortable place for the feet. We have put an iron tool box under the platform. The driver cannot be thrown from the machine, as it is held more firmly to the ground by the weight of the driver. The thrower is in and out of gear by the foot.

"Our knife sections are cut and ground almost to an edge, headed in level guide of the right tempera- ture and then ready for use. The temper is drawn, and the section finished with a good cutting edge, and yet tough enough to stand the severe work by the samples we send. In the Dynamometer trial we were obliged to use our crowbar on the top of the pole instead of under the axle as in work. The pole was so spliced that we could not raise it as high as we wished, and had no long enough chain to use close to the ground, but by a hook or drawing arrange- ment like another class to lift up the bar, we cut very close, especially in going up the hill. We have not any other machine that we was designed, we neither need the lead wheel or the lifting draft as our bar is suspended, and does not ride the ground.

"The machine used at Amherst was in no point different from the machines we are selling to the farmers. It was taken from a load that had been fin- ished, without any knowledge on the part of the workmen or manufacturer that one of the number was to be used in the trials.

The American Mower claims the following valu- able points —

1st. The cutter bar is placed in line of the axle- tree, with the driver's seat a little back, in which position the driver can witness the operation of the cutters, or see any obstruction that may be in the way, and also his horses, without turning his head.

2d. This arrangement of the cutting apparatus with the double pointed finger bar, enables it per- fectly to adjust itself to uneven surfa ces.

3rd It enables the finger guards to move directly forward while turning corners or curves, and not sidewise.

4th By this arrangement, also, the reciprocating motion of the scythe and connecting rod is brought under and in line with the axletree, and the shaking motion is entirely avoided.

5th. The frame is made of iron *without joints*, simple, compact and so strong that it will not break.

6th The small wheels are *made of steel*, and the boxes lined with Babbit metal.

7th. It has a perfect and complete raising appara- tus, under easy control of the driver.

The inner end of the cutter bar is raised with a foot lever, and the outer end with a hand lever, so that either end may be raised separately or both at once, at the pleasure of the driver.

8th. With one slight motion of the hand or foot, it is instantly thrown into or out of gear.

9th. Neither side of the machine is ever thrown up by the fingers catching to any obstruction, so the driver is never thrown from his seat.

10th. Taking our power direct from the drive wheels by pinions, we secure motion of the scythe, the instant the machine starts forward, thus avoid- ing the chances of clogging, and the danger of breaking.

Lot No. 20 was cut by the Eureka, 5 feet bar. This machine, with 6 feet bar has already been described.

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Atlantic Tedder.

The Atlantic Tedder entered by A. B. Barnard, West Fitchburg, Mass., is constructed on the rotary principle so long in use in England. It revolves from the driver, and throws the hay towards the axle of the driving wheels which is set forward to admit of its passage. It is a strong and vigorous machine, and it claims the following advantages, as stated by A. B. Barnard, who entered it :—"This tedder is mounted on wheels four feet, 2 inches high and seven feet apart. The axle is cranked forward to allow the reel to work partially be- tween the wheels. The axle bearings are of one and one-eighth inch wrought iron and attached to cast iron arms which extend forward and are attached to the cross bar of the shaft. At a point between the axle bearings and cross bar, and inside the arms, are lodges attached to them, to which is bolted a cross timber three by two and one-half inches in size, and extending from side to side. This timber, with the arms, axle bearings and shafts, constitute the main frame of the machine. Another frame consists of two side rails joined at their forward ends by a cross piece, and is hung on a centre with the driving wheels. Near the rear end of these side rails, is placed the reel shaft, extending across the frame and parallel with the cross piece. Upon this shaft, at the inside of the side rails, are circular heads or discs, se- cured to the shaft by set screws, and provided with sock ets to receive the ends of the reel arms. Midway be- tween the heads, and secured to the shaft, is a three armed support, which receives and sustains the centre portion of the arms. Outside this frame, and on the reel shaft are two spur pinions running loosely on the shaft, but both so their work was against two pawls or ratchets, and which mesh into gears bolted to the inside of the driving wheel. These are thrown into or out of gear with each other by eccentrics, and held in or out by spring pins attached to the eccentrics.

"The reel has but three arms, each of which is provided with four forks. The teeth are made of wire, bent and doubled, to form the tooth, and have the ends coiled tight and left, the coils diminishing in diameter as they recede from the centre, giving the two coils a double conical form, the two cones being joined at the base of the teeth. The object of constructing the teeth gives them great elasticity, and effectually prevents breakage.

"The gears and bearings are protected from being clogged with grass, &c., by a board above and below each side rail, and sheet iron bands, passing around the gears and discs."

Brown's Tedder.

Entered by the Ames Plow Co., was accompanied with no special statement of its merits, and did not perform the work in the field in such a manner as to com- mend itself to universal favor.

American Tedder.

The American Tedder, entered by the Ames Plow Co., who have made great improvements in it within the last years, is constructed also on the rotary cylinder principle, and it claims the following advantages :—

"The acceleration of the forks in combination with their rotary motion, causes the hay or grass to be raised from the ground, and turned from the bottom, exposing the greenest part and opening it to the sun and air."

The American Tedder, from the peculiar action and motion of the forks, turns the hay up from the bottom, and leaves it in the very best condition to dry, without the least waste. It is as high in the air to be blown to one side of the field, upon the uncut grass or upon the driver, and without shaking the grass in so rough a manner as to break it or shake off the leaves.

"The durability of this Tedder is a very important item."

Draft of Tedders.

The draft of the Tedders as ac certained by a com- mon Dynamometer, was :—

Bullard's	175 lbs
Atlantic	150 lbs
American	150 lbs

Award of Premiums.

The Committee make the following awards on Ted- ders :

1st Premium. Society's Silver Medal to the American Hay Tedder, entered by the Ames Plow Co.

2nd Premium. Society's Diploma to the Atlantic Ted- der, entered by A. B. Barnard, West Fitchburg, Mass. And they also award a Diploma to Bullard's Tedder, the Society's Diploma.

Class 3—Horse Hay Fork.

There was but one entry in this class, and that was by Jeremiah Bigelow, of Bolton, Mass., for his Shel- bourne, Mass. A full description of this implement is unnecessary; and its value as an aid in the work of stor- ing hay in the barn will be readily understood. It be- longs to a class of implements which should be in gen- eral use, and for the accommodation of which, every convenient barn should be constructed.

The Committee award it as a premium, The Society's Diploma.

In conclusion, the Committee would ex- press their gratification with the uniformly high quality of the work submitted for their examination. The machines themselves bore marks of careful workmanship, and generally a nice selection of materials. The parts of machines, such as knives, knife-bars, pitman rods, gearing, &c., which have been kindly forwarded since the trial, have all been of good quality and excellent construction. And to the competitors, who have furnished all facts desired, and have patiently submitted their machines to a long and elaborate exami- nation, the Committee would express their obligations, with the assurance that, in mak- ing their decisions, they have endeavored to exercise fair and impartial judgment.

GEO. B. LORING, at Large,
CALVIN CHAMBERLAIN, Maine,
A. G. HILLS, Mass.,
T. D. THATCHER, Mass.,
OBEDIAH BROWN, R. I.,
S. W. RUSH, Conn.,
GEORGE W. RIDDLE, N. H.,
CHARLES WILLIAMS, N. H.,
* Atrue Copy*— } Committee.

DANIEL NEEDHAM, Secretary.

FINANCIAL. After the month of July no further reduction of the public debt is expect- ed until October or November. The closest calculations made by the Treasury Depart- ment officials show that the reduction of the debt for July will be about $9,000,000. This will make $40,000,000 of a reduction of the debt since the 4th of March. Besides paying the ordinary expenses of the Government and the interest of the public debt, the dis- bursements from the Treasury for the nex two or three months will be heavy. At least $15,000,000 will b3 paid out for pensions, while the requisitions from the army on account of the Quartermaster's Department will be quite large. It is probable that the purchase of bonds will be discontinued for the present by Secretary Boutwell, for the reason that the currency balance in the Treasury, in view of all the prospective de- mands upon it, is rather low. The amount on hand is about twenty-five millions, which is less than the amount on hand at the same time last year.

THE NEW YORK TIMES. The death of Mr. Raymond, the founder and the able edi- tor of the New York *Times*, has left the edi- torial corps of that paper for a time without a leader. The proprietors have had a meeting and selected Hon. John Bigelow—for- merly editor of the *Evening Post*, and Min- ister to France as Mr. Dayton's successor, to take charge of the *Times* as editor-in-chief. The proprietors, wh> have formed a stock organization, had under consideration the names of Frederick Hudson, George William Curtis, Wm. M. Evarts, Luther R. Marsh, and other gentlemen distinguishcd in the field of letters. Mr. Bigelow is a Republican and an able journalist.

JAPAN. Dispatches are received from Rear-Admiral Rowan, commanding the Asiatic Squadron, dated Yokohama, June 26. He reports that the Japanese have far out- stripped the Chinese in progress toward western civilization. The government troops are uniformed and armed with the latest improved breech loading guns; the ships of war are well armed; a hospital in charge of an American and open to foreigners has just been established; lighthouses have been built, and the coal mines are successfully worked. The Parliament was still in session, and many important measures, mostly relat- ing to foreigners, foreign intercourse and finance, were under consideration. A visit early in August was expected from the Duke of Edinburgh.

FIRES.—The stable of N. B. Wadleigh and the barn of T. C. Long, at Meredith village, were destroyed by fire at one o'clock Sunday morning. Wadleigh lost three horses, a cow, carriage and harness. Loss $2,500 ; no in- surance. Long's loss was $1,000 ; insured.

The silk hat manufactory of Parmenter Brothers, in Broome street, N. Y., was de- stroyed by fire Saturday evening. Loss $20,000 — insured $15,000. Messrs. Leo- pold, Wagner, Pander, Roest, Wheaton & Co., were also losers to a considerable amount by water.

The saw mill of Hutchinson Brothers, in Trenton, N. J., was burned on Friday night, by incendiaries. Loss $25,000 ; insured $13,000.

NEW MINISTER TO SPAIN.—Last Satur- day, Gen. Sickles, the newly appointed American Minister to Spain, had an audience with Marshal Serrano, the President of the Regency. In presenting his credentials, he said that the United States now more than ever appreciate the traditional amity of Spain, as animated by new sympathies and a common participation in constitutional liber- ties. Marshal Serrano replied that the gov- ernment would endeavor to increase the amity so happily existing between the two peoples, which was bound by ancient bonds, and now having others equally powerful in the beneficial exercise of the amplest liber- ties placed by the Constitution in accordance with the monarchy of such glorious memo- ries. He concluded with a tribute to Mr. Sickles, and expressed his belief that Gen. Grant could not have made a more grateful selection to the Spanish people.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.

State, Provincial, &c.

American Institute	New York	Sept. 7-10
American Pomological	Philadelphia	Sept. 14-16
California	Sacramento	Sept. 8-11
Iowa	Keokuk	Sept. 14-17
Indiana	Indianapolis	Sept. 27-Oct. 2
Illinois	Decatur	Sept. 27, Oct. 2.
Kentucky	Louisville	Sept. 13-18
Kentucky, North	Florence	Aug. 31-Sept. 3.
Kentucky Ag. and Mech	Lexington	Sept. 28-Oct. 2
Kansas	Lawrence	Sept. 7-11.
Maine	Portland	Sept. 7-10
Minnesota	Rochester	Sept. 28-Oct. 1.
Michigan	Jackson	Sept. 21-24.
Nebraska	Nebraska City	Sept 28, Oct 1.
New Hampshire	Manchester	Sept. 28-Oct. 2.
New England	Portland, Me	Sept. 7-10.
New Jersey	Elizabeth	Sept. 21-24.
New York	Elmira	Sept. 14-17.
Ohio	Toledo	Sept. 13-17.
Oregon	Salem	Oct. 11.
Pennsylvania	Harrisburg	Sept. 28-Oct. 1.
Vermont	Burlington	Sept. 14-17.
Wisconsin	Madison	Sept. 28-Oct. 2.
Wisconsin, South	Janesville	Sept. 14-17.

County and Town.

MAINE.

Kennebec, Eastern	China	Sept. 28-30
Orland and Bucksport	Orland	Sept. 7, 8.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Cheshire	Keene	Sept. 28-29

VERMONT.

Addison	Addison	Sept. 14-16.
Connecticut River	Brattleboro'	Sept. 7-9.
Essex	Bradford	Oct. 5-7.
Orleans	Barton	Sept. 28-30.
Washington	Montpelier	Oct. 6-7.
Wardsboro', Londonderry	Wardsboro'	Oct. 14.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Barnstable Co.	Barnstable	Oct. 5-6
Berkshire Co.	Pittsfield	Oct. 5, 6, 7.
Bristol Co.	Taunton	Oct. 5, 6, 7.
Bristol Central	Myrick's	Sept. 23, 24.
Essex County	Newburyport	Sept. 28, 29.
Franklin Co.	Greenfield	Sept. 30-Oct. 1.
Hampden Co.	Springfield	Oct. 5, 6.
Hampden East	Palmer	Sept. 12, 13.
Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden	Amherst	Sept. 28, 29.
	Northampton	Oct. 7, 8.
Housatonic, Berkshire Co.	Gt. Barrington	Sept. 29, Oct 1.
Hoosac Valley, Berk. Co.	North Adams	Sept. 21-23
Hingham	Hingham	Sept. 28-29.
Highland, Hampshire Co.	Middlefield	Sept. 16, 17.
Martha's Vineyard	West Tisbury	Oct. 19, 20.
Marshfield	Marshfield	Oct. 7, 8.
Middlesex Co.	Concord	Sept. 30-Oct. 1.
Middlesex North	Lowell	Sept. 30 Oct. 1.
Middlesex South	Framingham	Sept. 21, 22.
Nantucket	Nantucket	Sept. 29, 30.
Norfolk Co.	Dedham	Sept. 23, 24.
Plymouth Co.	Bridgewater	Sept. 30-Oct. 2.
Union, Hampden Co.	Blandford	Sept. 28, 29.
Worcester Co.	Worcester	Sept. 21-24.
Worcester North	Pitchburg	Sept. 29, 29.
Worcester Northwest	Athol	Oct. 5, 6.
Worcester South	Sturbridge	Oct. 5, 6.
Worcester Southeast	Milford	Sept. 28, 29.
Worcester West	Barre	Sept. 30-Oct. 1.
Worcester Horticultural	Worcester	Sept. 21-24.

NEW YORK.

St. Lawrence	Canton	Sept. 14-16.

NEW WAY OF RAISING BEANS. The Pittsfield *Eagle* says a good story is told of an amateur agriculturist living not a thou- and miles from Berkshire county, who was advised by one of his neighbors to plant sun- flowers with his beans in order to obviate the task of poling. He followed the advice ; in due course of time beans and sunflowers come up and waxed strong, the beans coiling around the sunflower stalks beautifully ; and he congratulated himself on the fact that he had discovered an effectual method of raising beans without being driven to the disagreea- ble necessity of toting bean poles from the forest. But alas for human expectations, his beans were *raised* out of the soil, roots and all, in a few weeks, by the rapid growth of his new fashioned bean poles, and there they hung withering between heaven and earth.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A DEPUTY SHERIFF. —Mr. Bradford S. Farrington, one of the Deputy Sheriffs in this county, and formerly a well known deputy in Norfolk county, died suddenly at his residence on Warren street, Highlands, on Saturday, at the age of fifty- five years. He retired to bed Friday night as well as usual, so far as is known, and was found dead in bed the day following. His family, a wife and two daughters, were ab- sent on a visit to Newburyport. He was an efficient officer, an estimable citizen, and a good husband and father.

THE LATE ISAAC TOUCEY. Hon. Isaac Toucey, the Secretary of the Navy under President Buchanan, died last week at Hart- ford, Conn. His death was caused by cere- bral disease. He remained, however, perfectly conscious until his last moment. He leaves no family. His positions were very consid- erable, and he has made in his will some very generous donations—one being $20,000 to Trinity College, Hartford. He was a regular attendant and communicant of the Episco- pal church.

—A Frankfort banking firm offers to lend our Government three hundred million of dollars, at five per cent interest. The offer was declined.

— Kansas expects to count a population of four hundred and fifty thousand, by 1870.

— There will be enough for the railroads and canals to do this year in carrying the immense grain crops of the West.

— The sea serpent has been seen off the coast of New Jersey. He was as big as—a four barrel !

— The solar eclipse occurs August 7th, and will be minutely studied by savans and scientific learners.

GOVERNMENT

THURSDAY, Aug. 5.

GOLD BONDS—SOLD "FLAT," NO INTEREST.

6s	of 1881, 6 ₩ cent.	int. payable	Jan. and July.	121½
5-20s	1862,	do do	May and Nov.	115½
5-20s	1864,	do do	do do	123½
5-20s	1865,	do do	do do	124
	New	1865, do do	Jan. and July	122½
	do	1867, do do	do do	122½
	do	1868, do do	do do	122½
10-40		do do	March and Sept.	115½

A. F. SHERMAN, Apothecary, Ludlow, N. H., writes: "I have known of *Dr. Sch Arnold's Balsam* curing hundreds of cases of ordinary Diarrhœa, and many very obstinate ones. I have used the medicine myself, and administered it to my friends with the best results."

MARRIAGES.

In the Chapel, Germantown, Quincy, Aug. 1st, by Rev. Samuel Kelley, Mr. Leonard Foss, of Belmont, to Miss Rebecca F. Baxley of Germantown, Q.

In Medfield, July 28th, by Rev. C. C. Sewall, George E. Otis, Esq., of Dover to Miss Emma A. Harding of Medfield.

DEATHS.

In South Malden, July 31st, Mr. William Bowers Par- ker, 52 years.

In Quincy, July 30th, Miss Mary S. Tilden, 45 yrs, 4 m.

In East Randolph, July 27th, Mrs. Lucinda, wife of Edmund White, 34 years.

In Newton Centre, July 29th, Mrs. Clarissa W., wife of Brackett Lord 51 yrs 4 mos.

In West Brookfield, July 28th, Mrs. Bathsheba Moul- ton, widow of the late Daniel Moulton, and the oldest person in town.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DUTCHER'S LIGHTNING FLY-KILLER. Death to the Living! Long live the Killers! Sold by Dealers Every- where!

ly17-4tp

ANDOVER, JUNE 11, 1869.

Mr. Editor : I saw in your last number of the Massa- chusetts Ploughman, a complaint of a constant reader, as a Disease in Chickens and How to remedy—and if you will allow me, I will also, viz : Let the party send to J. GOULD'S Office 101 State street, and get a 20 lb box of his Disinfectant and throw it on the ground, from a to a each one every week until the disease is stopped. Remedy will not only stop this dise but purify the premises—and if the fowls should eat it will do them no harm, also kill all lice on a animals, and is the best and cheapest article I have e used as a dis- infectant. W . PETERS.

je26-4t

The New England Fair.

THE combined Exhibition of the New England Agricul- tural Society and the Maine State Agricultural Soci- ety, is to be held at Portland, Me., commencing on the 7th of September next, and continuing four days. The exhibition of Horses, Neat Stock, Sheep, Swine and Poultry, will be held on the grounds of the Forest City Park, which are to be greatly enlarged for the occasion ; and the display of Agricultural, Horticultural, Mechan- ical, Manufacturers', and Miscellaneous Articles, in the new City Buildings, Congress Street.

The arrangements for the Exhibition are to be made on the most extensive scale, and the indications already promise one of the largest Exhibitions of the kind ever held in New England. Pamphlet copies of Premium List, containing instructions to competitors, &c., can be had on application to Col. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Boston, Mass., or SAMUEL L. BOARDMAN, Augusta, Me.

The local officers of the Exhibition, are—Samuel T. Raymond, of Westbrook, General Superintendent of Grounds; Col. Charles B. Merrill of Portland, Chief Marshal ; Hon. Samuel Wasson, of Ellsworth, Superin- tendent of Police ; Hiram Chaplain Freman, Secre- Washburn, Jr., Gen. S. J. Anderson, Hon. S. E. Spring, Horatio N. Jose, Gen. Geo. F. Shepley, Gen. John M. Brown, of Portland, and Col. Joseph P. Anderson, of South Windham, Committee of Reception; Messrs. Enoch Knight and Geo. O. Goss, Committee of the Press to provide for the entertainment of the representatives of the press from abroad.

Farmers' Meetings are to be held during the first three evenings of the Exhibition, at which the following sub- jects will be presented for discussion :

Tuesday, Sept. 7th.—The Education for Farmers: to be opened by Prof. M. C. Fernald, Principal of State In- dustrial School, Orono, Me.

Wednesday, Sept. 8th.—Insects Injurious to Vegeta- tion : to be opened by Dr. Geo. B. Loring, President of New England Agricultural Society, Salem, Mass.

Thursday, Sept. 9th.—The Diseases of Animals : to be opened by Dr. S. H. Tukesbury, of Portland, Me.

All farmers are invited to be present and take part in the discussions.

The Annual Address is to be delivered on Friday, Sept. 10th, by His Excellency, J. L. Chamberlain, Gov- ernor of Maine, at which the Governors of the States are to be invited to be present.

A reduction of fares and freight rates on the principal lines of transportation in New England, is being negoti- ated, and the most liberal inducements will be offered to exhibitors.

All entries must be made with Samuel L. Boardman, Secretary of Maine State Agricultural Society, Augusta, Me., and parties intending to enter live stock, of any description, must make application *at least two weeks* before the opening of the Exhibition, that proper ac- commodations may be provided for them.

je26-tf

COLTON'S SELECT FLAVORS.—DE- LICIOUS, strictly PURE, of the CHOICEST FRUITS.

Dr. J. G. HOLLAND (Timothy Titcomb), Springfield, "They are the standard in all this vicinity."

JULIUS SAYER, Newport, R. I., the well known dealer in luxuries, "I have tested your sales with them."

Grocers and Druggists treble their sales with them.

jy31-20tsep

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The arrangements for the Exhibition are to be made on the most extensive scale, and the indications already promise one of the largest Exhibitions of the kind ever held in New England. Pamphlet copies of Premium List, containing instructions to competitors, &c., can be had on application to Col. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Boston, Mass., or SAMUEL L. BOARDMAN, Augusta, Me.

The local officers of the Exhibition, are—Samuel T. Raymond, of Westbrook, General Superintendent of Grounds; Col. Charles B. Merrill of Portland, Chief Marshal ; Hon. Samuel Wasson, of Ellsworth, Superin- tendent of Police ; Hiram Chaplain Freman, Secre- Washburn, Jr., Gen. S. J. Anderson, Hon. S. E. Spring, Horatio N. Jose, Gen. Geo. F. Shepley, Gen. John M. Brown, of Portland, and Col. Joseph P. Anderson, of South Windham, Committee of Reception; Messrs. Enoch Knight and Geo. O. Goss, Committee of the Press to provide for the entertainment of the representatives of the press from abroad.

Farmers' Meetings are to be held during the first three evenings of the Exhibition, at which the following sub- jects will be presented for discussion :

Tuesday, Sept. 7th.—The Education for Farmers: to be opened by Prof. M. C. Fernald, Principal of State In- dustrial School, Orono, Me.

Wednesday, Sept. 8th.—Insects Injurious to Vegeta- tion : to be opened by Dr. Geo. B. Loring, President of New England Agricultural Society, Salem, Mass.

Thursday, Sept. 9th.—The Diseases of Animals : to be opened by Dr. S. H. Tukesbury, of Portland, Me.

All farmers are invited to be present and take part in the discussions.

The Annual Address is to be delivered on Friday, Sept. 10th, by His Excellency, J. L. Chamberlain, Gov- ernor of Maine, at which the Governors of the States are to be invited to be present.

A reduction of fares and freight rates on the principal lines of transportation in New England, is being negoti- ated, and the most liberal inducements will be offered to exhibitors.

All entries must be made with Samuel L. Boardman, Secretary of Maine State Agricultural Society, Augusta, Me., and parties intending to enter live stock, of any description, must make application *at least two weeks* before the opening of the Exhibition, that proper ac- commodations may be provided for them.

je26-tf

COLTON'S SELECT FLAVORS.—DE- LICIOUS, strictly PURE, of the CHOICEST FRUITS.

Dr. J. G. HOLLAND (Timothy Titcomb), Springfield, "They are the standard in all this vicinity."

JULIUS SAYER, Newport, R. I., the well known dealer in luxuries, "I have tested your sales with them."

Grocers and Druggists treble their sales with them.

jy31-20tsep

Cattle Markets.

Brighton, Cambridge, Medford.

FOR WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, JULY 29.

[Reported expressly for the Plou. man.]

Amount of Stock at market :

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Swine.	Fat Hogs.	Veals
This week	2723	10225	415	2600	169
Last week	2 28	9 38	250	3400	200
Left over from last market					000

Droves of Cattle and Sheep.

	Cattle.	Sheep.
New Hampshire.		
J. M. Gliddeu	3	50
H. Sabin	5	
E. Dow	5	106
Capt C. Skinner	9	
Lock & Jordan		123
Vermont.		
Campbell & Young	40	720
Lambert Hastings	20	650
T E Parker	5	251
A I Blair	7	350
A B Tinker		131
Bicker & Gilfillan		122
C T Houghton	18	120
R E Rockway		122
J R Montague	1	122
G A Kimball	7	117
A M Wright	5	102
E Merrill		258
M. T. Shackett	21	16
G W Brownell		30
G Flint		94
Geo Baldwin	2	79
H A Thayer		104
H A Thayer		104
F F Brady	6	280
D Chamberlain	15	375
F Kimball		120
G F Pierce		125
Stocker & Pierce		125

	Cattle.	Sheep.
New York.		
W Whitney	13	50
G Berry	18	
J D Dardis	1	150
J D Whalan	31	104
W H Hoyt		280
W Fisher		150
A L Short		120
A Mead		120
S Berry	5	90
Western States.		
A N Monroe		545
W Scollans & Co		221
Sawyer& Hollis		200
Scollans & Fitch		178
A W Collins & Co		176
Newcomb & Wales		161
S F Woodridge		132
Hathaway & Co		116
Na Chamberlain		96
Hathaway & Heath		92
Swift & Emmons		75
Salisbury & Swift		60
Eames & Hathaway		60
Hathaway & Co		60
Stevens & Hill		48
G W Plumer & Co		32
H Bliss		30
D an' M Brown		20
Goodrich & Co		20
A G Heath		433

BEEF CATTLE.

PER HUNDRED POUNDS THE TOTAL WEIGHT OF HIDES, TALLOW AND DRESSED BEEF.

PRICES.

A few premium bullocks	6
That commonly call extra	12@13½
First quality, good oxen, best steers, &c	12 @12½
Second quality, or good fair beef	11½@12
Third quality, lighter young cattle, cows, &c	10@11
Poorest grade of coarse cows, bulls, &c	9 @10

Brighton Hides—9@10c ₩ lb.
Brighton Tallow—6@6c ₩ lb.
Country Hides 9@9½.
Country Tallow—7@7½ ₩ lb.
Wool Skins, —@75c each.
Lamb Skins,—@75c each.
Sheared Sheep Skins—@75c each.
Calf Skins—20@25 ₩ lb.

When cattle are weighed or estimated alive, the dead weight is reckoned at a certain number of lbs shrinkage to the 100 lbs of live weight as may be agreed upon, varying according to the quality of the Beeves from 25 to 40 lbs to the hundred.

The supply of cattle from the West was larger than that of last week and the quality upon an average bet- ter. Cattle did not come in very heavy and the prices here were from 1@1c ₩ lb lower than those of last week. There were a number of the best cattle which were taken on commission estimated to cost from 12@13c ₩ lb. The supply from the North was small and

The Poet's Corner.

LOVE'S RELIEF.

I believe if I should die,
And you should kiss my eyelids when I lie
Cold, dumb and dead to all the world contains,
The folded orbs would open at thy breath,
And from its exile in the aisles of death
Life would come gladly back along my veins.

I believe if I were dead
And you upon my lifeless heart should tread,
Not knowing what the poor clod might be,
It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch,
Of him it ever loved in life so much,
And throb again, warm, tender, true to thee.

I believe if on my grave,
Hidden in woody depths, or by the wave,
Your eyes should drop some warm tears of regret,
From every salt seed of your dear grief
Some fair, sweet blossom would leap up in leaf
To prove death could not make my love forget.

I believe if I should fade
Into those mystic realms where light is made,
And you should long once more my face to see,
I would come forth upon the hills of night,
And gather stars like faggots till thy sight,
Led by the beacon blaze fell full on me!

I believe my faith in thee,
Strong as my life, so nobly placed to be,
It would as soon expect to see the sun
Fail like a dead king from his heighth sublime,
His glory stricken from the throne of time,
As the unworthy worship thou hast won.

I believe who has not loved
Hath half the pleasures of this life unproved;
Like one who hath the grape within his grasp,
Drops it, with all its crimson juice unpressed,
And all its luscious sweetness unguessed,
Out from his careless and unheeding clasp.

I believe love pure and true,
Is to the soul sweet immortal dew,
That gems life's petals in its hours of dusk;
The waiting angels see and recognise
The rich crown-jewel, love of Paradise,
When life falls from us like a withered husk.

Ladies' Department.

BELLA'S DEFEAT.

"Bella!"

"Doll, aunt?"

"Don't talk so loud, my love—you are attracting too much attention."

Bella shrugged her shoulders.

"Dear me, is that all? I suppose you mean that crew of donkeys over there?" Really, I don't mind them.

The donkeys referred to were a number of flashily dressed men, with dyed mustaches,—creatures always to be found at watering-places, and especially at Cape May. They were ogling Miss Bella in a free-and-easy sort of way, but the young lady—a thorough representative of the light hearted "girl of the period"—was not in the least annoyed.

"Drive on a little farther, John," said Bella's aunt, and the carriage moved up the beach, which was vivified with bathers, promenaders, and carriages—all under a blue sky and plenty of sunshine.

Bella Vernon, an heiress, and an orphan, under the care of her aunt, Miss Mortimer, had come down to Cape May to pass a portion of the summer, previous to visiting Long Branch. Bella had been out three seasons—had gone through the yearly programme of parties—the operas etc.—had jilted half a dozen lovers, and was in that state of supreme independence and self-possession which so astonishes foreigners, and leads them to form very peculiar notions of American women. Bella was charming and knew it; she was wealthy, and never forgot it; she had everything which, according to the world's idea, makes a woman perfectly happy. After rattling through a whole day and evening of gayety, she would lie awake and sometimes weep a little and feel extremely lonely. Her thoughts would revert to her half dozen rejected suitors, for when a woman has nothing to do she *thinks*. Bella firmly believed that she had been shamefully treated by these lovers; but the truth of the case was, *she* was the one who had changed.

"Oh, shall I ever meet one who will love me faithfully?" whimpered Bella. Yes, *ma chere* there are plenty of true, brave hearts, who love sincerely, but they are not to be found in your "set" Bella, which is composed of young men who dispense everlasting small talk, and who never suffer from enlargement of the heart.

Bella found the world of fashion pleasant, because it flattered her. Under the care of her aunt, Miss Mortimer, she was likely to *become* utterly *blasee* and worldly. She flirted outrageously, and seemed to take delight in making "the fellows" miserable. In short, Bella was spoiled. Her aunt was a foolish, good hearted woman, easily flattered, whose care of her niece was anything but beneficial. The two went fluttering like butterflies through the excitement of the season, quite indifferent as to the remarks their independence caused. Bella was considered by staid mammas wild, but her position in society was assured, and she was simply called dashing and eccentric. Being always surrounded by the fashionable young men, she was so unpopular among the girls that she had not even one female friend. This, however, did not distress Bella, who found gentlemen's society infinitely preferable to that of ladies. So the summer days at Cape May passed; and Bella and her aunt, between the bathing hour and the hop, found enough to dispel any unnecessary amount of *ennui*.

It was during the bathing hour that Bella, leaning lazily back in the carriage, assured her aunt that she did not mind being looked at. Miss Mortimer, however, seeing the *social status* of the males in question, thought it best to withdraw her beautiful niece from their cool inspection. Bella laughed heartily as the carriage moved on.

"Dear me, aunt," she said, "how timid we are getting! I thought we liked to be admired. I am sure they were looking at you."

"Bella, how can you talk so?"

Bella yawned.

"I wish I could talk sensibly," she said, thoughtfully after a moment. "I wish I knew one sensible man."

"There is Mr. Grandville."

"Mr. Grandville! An idiot almost!"

"Or Mr. Avery."

"Worse still. They said he poisoned his wife."

"Bella, don't repeat that dreadful scandal!"

"I can't help it, aunt; it was you who told me all about it. Oh, dear! I feel stupid this morning! Oh, the hop last night! That little goose Martin wanted me to promenade on the piazza with him, and actually attempted to propose; I believe I went almost to sleep while he was doing so. Oh, aunt, look at that big man hopping around in the water like a porpoise. Here comes that stupid Mr. Grandville—How do you do. Lovely day, isn't it? Why ain't you in bathing? I want to see you swim.—Auntie, do coax Mr. Grandville to go in bathing, won't you?—Are you afraid of taking cold, Mr. Grandville? Too much trouble? A wave might carry you out too far? So it might. Must go? Good-bye!—Auntie, there goes your sensible man. I wish you much joy of him."

Miss Mortimer was too well accustomed to these tirades to make any remark; and Bella, after yawning again, continued pathetically:

"Aunt Mary, I shall die young—I know I shall."

"What nonsense!"

"You may call it nonsense, but it's the truth. Heigh-ho! There, I am not going to be gloomy any more. Here come your admirers, auntie; what lovely dyed mustaches they have! I wonder if I could gamble?"

Oh, Bella, Bella! A girl of twenty, yet knowing so much! Where was that child-like innocence which is the most beautiful trait in the character of a young girl?

"Auntie, did you ever gamble? No? It seems to me I should like to learn. I wonder if *we* couldn't get one of those creatures to teach me how? I can't exist unless I have some excitement all the time, and this place is so *stoopid!*"

"Bella," said Miss Mortimer, in languid astonishment, "What ails you to-day?"

"I don't know. I've got the blues. There, look at that!"

This remark was occasioned by the sudden flight into the surf of a fan which Bella had been energetically swinging around. A young man who was sauntering past, made a dash into the retreating wave which was carrying off the fan, and succeeded in wetting his feet, but recovered the article. He wiped it carefully with his handkerchief, and handed it to Bella, who, finding him unusually handsome, smiled graciously.

"Thank you," she said. "It wasn't worth the trouble. I am so sorry you got your feet wet! I wish I had a pair of shoes to lend you."

The young man looked slightly surprised at the familiarity with which she addressed him, bowed and passed on, followed by what Bella intended should be another gracious smile, but which faded suddenly when she saw that she had made no impression upon him. She lay back in the carriage and pouted, scarcely heeding Miss Mortimer's remark about improper familiarity with people she did not know. For once in a long time, Bella's vanity was hurt. She was accustomed to have men regard her with frank admiration, and when a comer failed to do so, she immediately felt slighted.

"I think it is time to go back to the hotel," she said briefly.

"It's too soon, Bella."

"No matter if it is. Take us back to the hotel, John."

Bella's will was law, and the carriage moved. As it do so, the young man who picked up the fan passed again, without even as much as a glance toward the carriage, although Bella burst into one of those laughs which young ladies indulge in when they wish to attract attention, and yet at the same time appear unconscious of any one but the other young lady to whom they are talking. Finding the young man did not take the least notice of her, Bella became sulky, while Miss Mortimer, who understood every thing that was going on, thought: "She is getting worse every day. She must be married as soon as possible."

The piazza of the hotel was deserted; so Bella went up to her room, put on a walking costume, and appeared before her astonished aunt in the parlor.

"Bella," she exclaimed, "where are you going?"

"Out for a tramp. Don't send those boobies after me, or I'll never forgive you."

"But, you are not going alone?"

"Why not? There, don't look so grumy. I'll be back soon."

Miss Mortimer sank back, resignedly.

"Very well," she said, "but I must say—"

"Don't say anything. Good by! To the beach!"

And off she went, avoiding the crowd and sauntering on very much like a cat in search of a mouse. She was angry, very angry. She had met a man who refused to take any notice of her, and she was consequently on the war path—determined to make him acknowledge her power! That was settled, and now *marchons!*

On she went in the direction she had noticed he took, but he was not to be seen. The beach was becoming lonely, and anything but attractive to a fashionable young lady. Bella looked around in dismay. She had gone farther than she intended. At the same time, she uttered a little scream as a fiddler crab came scrambling over the sand, and she made a quick, violent movement to avoid the creature, and fell. A sharp pain shot through her foot, she attempted to rise, but sank back with a moan. She had sprained her ankle.

"I've done it now!" she said, coolly. "I should like to know how I am to get back to the hotel."

She managed to limp to a dry bank of sand, and looked around courageously, for Bella was no girl of milk-and-water temperament. Nothing was to be seen but the dreary stretch of sand. Nothing was to be heard but the roar of the surf, which broke into foam and crept to her feet.

Bella looked at her watch. It was nearly one o'clock. "I shan't be able to dress for dinner to-day, that's sure," she thought, "and poor Aunt Mary will think I have been drowned, or something equally awful."

She made another effort to walk, but the pain was so intense that she felt faint. "A stimulant would come in pretty well now," thought Bella, and again she looked around for the inquiries open lid. Her eyes brightened, she beheld a figure looming up in the distance. It was a man! Bella waved her handkerchief; he saw the signal, quickened his step, and was soon by her side.

"Are you hurt?" he asked, eagerly.

"Yes, my foot—sprained—can't move," gasped Bella, the pain becoming more intense, and she looked up.

The young man who had rescued her fan from the surf stood before her.

The recognition was mutual, but did not seem to please him for he drew back slightly, and hesitated.

"Why does he dislike me?" thought Bella, and she immediately set about to conquer his aversion by that useful and effective resort—tears.

"Oh, dear, dear, what shall I do?" she sobbed, "I cannot wa—wa—walk."

"I will go for assistance," was the reply, and he made a movement to decamp, but Bella caught him by the coat.

"No, no," she moaned "you must leave me, I shall faint:" and, firmly resolved the young man *should* support her, she sank back on the sand, and let her head lean on his shoulder, which very improper proceeding seemed to charm Bella so much that she revived slowly. When she did, she fixed her beautiful eyes upon him, and, in the full consciousness that he was extremely handsome, she murmured:

"I am so sorry to trouble you."

"Pray, don't mention it," he replied, with heightened color, feeling anything but comfortable. "But you must not remain here."

"No, of course not. But, what can I do? It is impossible to walk, M.—Mr.—what is your name?"

"Morris, George Morris. There is a cottage only a short distance off, where I board, and, if you will permit, I will—"

"Will what?"

"I will—carry you there."

He lowered his eyes and blushed."

"What a modest creature it is!" she thought, remembering the time when a certain Adolphus had carried her from the sleigh over the snow to the house—or, but Bella thought no farther.

"You are very kind, Mr. Morris," she said, tranquilly, "and I suppose we had better adopt your plan, only please pick me up gently."

Imagine the feelings of a modest man when about to carry a strange young lady in broad daylight. George was one of the most noble hearted fellows that ever lived, but timid before women, so that, although he raised her in his strong arms as if she were a child, his knees felt extremely weak, as he moved in the direction he had mentioned.

"Am I very heavy?" asked Bella, confidentially and sweetly.

"No," he replied, scarcely knowing what to say.

"I am so glad. Oh, how my ankle hurts! What would I have done if you had not come?"

"I am glad to be able to serve you," he answered, striding on, but Bella felt that the pain was so intense that she felt faint.

"Faint? No—I shall not fall again."

This was said with a tinge of bitterness.

"Bella, how changed you are becoming!"

"Am I, aunt?"

"Yes, you are more quiet, and, I must say, I like you all the better for it."

"Thank you, aunt."

"Now, my dear, to make your reformation complete, I shall look you up a husband."

"Reformation? Have I been so wild as that?"

"Well, y-e-s. There, now, you are angry."

"Oh, no. Have I done anything a young lady should not do?"

"N-o—that is, not yet—but you are so—so—"

"So bold, I suppose."

"I don't like to call it by that name, Bella, but I think it amounts to that. I have tried to tell you about it, dear, but you did not seem to listen or like it—until— You see, the men are afraid of girls who can starve them out of countenance, and who seem to lack that virtue which is a girl's best attraction—modesty. You are not angry now, Bella, for your eyes, like me, are filled with tears. My dear, I promised your father I would be your guide, your loving friend, but until now, Bella, I have feared to speak thus, lest you should laugh at my advice and grow wilder. You have a good heart, my darling, and now that I have caught you in your humor, you will think of what I have said—will you not?—and you will profit by it?"

"Yes, aunt, yes."

And Bella quietly went up to her room. For some time she sat motionless. Then she put on her walking costume, and wended her way—where? From a distance the cottage she was approaching looked very much like Mrs. Brown's, and when that jolly old woman came out to receive her visitor, there was no longer any doubt of it. Mrs. Brown welcomed her cordially, "Mr. Morris will be so glad to see you," she said, while bidding Bella sit in the armchair, "and I'll make you a glass of lemonade.—Mr. Morris, Mr. Morris," she called, as she bustled out, "come down!"

A step was heard descending the little stair, and Mr. Morris, calmly smoking a pipe, appeared.

He changed color on seeing Bella, and extinguished the pipe; then, recovering his self-possession, came forward, with politeness which was somewhat forced, and hoped Miss Vernon was well.

"He knows my name," thought Bella. "Good! he has been inquiring about me."

She replied: "Better, Mr. Morris, but not well yet. Don't let me keep you standing, Mrs. Brown is making me a lemonade."

He sat down near her.

"Have you been here long, Miss Vernon?" he asked, feeling he must say something.

"I have this moment arrived," she replied, wilfully misunderstanding him. "I have come to see you, Mr. Morris."

She could not help blushing slightly as she spoke.

"Me?" he said, surprised.

"Yes. Since you would not come to inquire after my health, I—"

"I beg your pardon, I did—that is—not directly, but—"

"Why not directly, Mr. Morris?"

"I had no desire to intrude."

"There is something more than that. Shall I tell you what it is? You do not like me?"

He made a deprecating motion.

"You cannot deny it," she said. He did not answer.

"You think me rude—wild—I suppose?" she inquired, blushing so deeply that it must have caused her pain.

"Why force me to make unnecessary confessions?" he replied. "My like or dislike cannot affect you."

"I would rather hear your opinion, for all that," she continued, steadily.

Still, he did not answer. With a sudden movement she looked him full in the face.

"Mr. Morris," she said, "I believe you are good and honorable. I am a young girl who has never known what it is to have the love and protection of a mother. I am an orphan, left to the care of my aunt, a good hearted, weak woman, who has permitted me to do as I pleased. I am wealthy; I have always had my own way; no one ever presumed to contradict or advise me, and I have become what the world calls a coquette. Until lately, the full force of the accusation never touched me. Now I begin to feel what a life of folly I have led. Tell me, frankly, that I may see myself as the world sees me, what are my faults?"

His lips moved, but he did not speak.

"You think me lacking in modesty?" she persisted, forcing the words out.

Morris drew a long breath.

"Miss Vernon," he said, "you must feel, as I do, that there is a great difference in station between us. I am an obscure clerk—like yourself, an orphan. Were we both poor and struggling to maintain ourselves, we might be friends, and I should then be able to counsel you. But destiny has willed it otherwise, and I am by circumstances so far separated from you that I have no right to offer you advice."

She rose slowly.

"Then you will not be my friend?"

"Your friend? No!"

"Why not?"

"*Because I love you*; because I have loved you since I first saw you in Philadelphia; because I know that my love is hopeless; this is why I *dare* not be your friend. Go, now, you have forced my secret from me. Go, and may God bless you and make you happy! Farewell."

Bella was too surprised at first to speak, but after a moment she said, softly:

"You are right. Forgive me for forcing you to confess that which I could not listen to. I—"

"Hush!"

Mrs. Brown stood in the doorway with a couple of glasses of lemonade on a tray. Bella took her glass with a steady hand; George silently declined the one offered him. Bella sipped the drink for a moment, then thanked Mrs. Brown warmly for her kindness, and turned to go.

"Good day, Mr. Morris," she said, and she felt like extending her hand, but prudence forbade.

"Good day, Miss Vernon," he said.

His eyes met her hers, and she saw in them a world of passionate love. She turned away, and left the cottage softly.

"Poor fellow!" she thought, and she sighed.

That evening she refused to go to the hop, and sat with her aunt on the moonlit piazza, very thoughtfully. She treated Miss Mortimer with a tenderness which surprised and touched that lady. That night she wrote in her dairy:

"I was much distressed by the communication G. M. made to me to-day. I am sincerely sorry for him. I was wrong to lead him on; but I had resolved to make him like me, little knowing that he lo—[something erased]. . . G. M. has a noble heart, I am sure. I am so sorry we cannot be friends; but he is right, for of course, I do not [more erased]. . . . Oh, dear, I am awfully low spirited to-night."

The next day Bella had not yet recovered her spirits. She could not rid her mind of the scene at the cottage. She sent Mrs. Brown a silk dress, after which she felt better.

"Bella, my dear," said Miss Mortimer, "what is the matter with you?"

"I am a little low spirited, auntie, that's all," replied Bella, gently.

She resolved to go to the hop that evening—but every thing seemed so stupid that she would not remain. Once, in glancing toward the crowds which were looking in the windows from the piazza, she thought she saw Mr. Morris's face, pale and sad, watching her intently. Her heart gave a great jump, and she scarcely knew what she was doing. Her partner, Mr. Grandville, asked her if she had a headache? "Yes, severe headache," she answered; then, shocked for the first time in a long while at having told a fib, she hastily added: "No, no, I am quite well, only weary of the hop."

She left early, and lay awake that night, wondering if George (she unconsciously called him George) were doing the same. The next morning she was sitting on the piazza trying to fix her attention on Miss McGregor's charming novel, "John Ward's Governess," when her aunt approached in a great state of excitement.

"Bella," she said, "have you heard the news? Poor Mr. Grandville was in bathing, and ventured out beyond the breakers; the life boat was not on the water, and he would have been drowned, had not a Mr.—dear me, what was the name?—Mr.—Mr. Morris swam out and saved him."

Bella was at that moment thinking of this Mr. Morris, and looked up, startled, when she heard her aunt carelessly mentioning a name which had, within the last few days, become to *her* so familiar.

"Mr. Morris?" she repeated, awkwardly echoing the name.

"Mr. Grandville, who was —"

"Yes, yes, but Mr. Morris saved him."

"Of course. They are going to make up a purse for him."

"He will not take it."

"Eh? why not?"

"Because—that is—I would not be paid for doing such a thing. It is an insult."

And she went up to her room, and paced up and down excitedly. George's heroism seemed to her superb. She pictured to herself the struggles of the drowning man—every one hesitated to go to his aid—a moment more and he will sink, when suddenly a handsome, oh, a remarkably handsome man springs into the surf, buffets the waves! He will be lost; it is death to venture out there! Ah, he sinks; no, no, he has reached the drowning man, holds him firmly, and strikes out for the shore—the people on the beach cheer, the men say "Thank God!" the women dry their tears, and, as the preserver and preserved fall exhausted on the beach, a great shout goes up, and George Morris is the hero of the day!

Bella's eyes flashed; but suddenly she turned pale. What if George should be ill after such exertion, what if he had injured himself in the struggle with the waves? She began to tremble for him, and wring her hands. Oh, dear, dear, what should she do? She could not ask her aunt without causing suspicion. Suspicion? What suspicion? How silly! Yet she did not ask Miss Mortimer, and retired early that night, pleading indisposition. She could not sleep—George's face was constantly before her. At last she sank into a troubled slumber; dreamed that George was dying, and awoke to find her eyes wet with tears. Angry and ashamed, she paced the room until the Catholic church clock struck three, when she retired once more, and finally fell into an unfreshing sleep.

She scarcely spoke to Miss Mortimer the next morning, and at last left the piazza, after kissing her aunt tenderly.

"Don't be angry with me, auntie," she said, and with that she went to her room. A half hour after, she donned a walking dress and went (oh, Bella, Bella!) in the direction of Mrs. Brown's cottage. Her heart beat hard as she approached. The door was half open. She knocked, there was a rustle of a dress, an inner door shut, and Mrs. Brown, with her eyes red, stood before Bella.

"Oh, miss, is it you?" she said, confused; "come in, come in."

Bella entered slowly.

"Is Mr. Morris—well?" she asked.

"Quite well, quite well."

"I would like to see him."

Mrs. Brown's lips quivered.

"Too late, miss, she answered, "he has gone."

"Gone?"

"To Philadelphia. Forgive me, miss,' but I fear you've broke his heart. He loved you so."

"Hush! you must not speak in that way." And Bella grasped a chair to support herself, for the room seemed to swim around.

"He—left no—that is—no message for me, I suppose?" she said, after a moment.

"Nothing."

"It is—well—very well."

And having uttered this heroic sentiment, Bella sank into a chair, overcome.

Suddenly she started up. A man's step was heard on the walk. Bella glided behind the door, and George entered.

"I have forgotten my valise," he said, and then stopped, for Bella had shut the door, and stood with her back to it. She held out her hands entreatingly, her eyes were filled with tears, and there was a glory in her face which had never been there before.

"George!" she sobbed.

He put his hand to his head like one in a dream, and his pale face flushed.

"George, I love you! Will you have me?"

And the two young creatures fell into each other's arms, and wept divine tears of joy, while Mrs. Brown put her apron to her eyes, overcome.

"You love me, you love me?" repeated George over and over again.

Bella's heart was so full of happiness that she at first answered him with sobs, but after a while she whispered "Yes, yes," to his passionate questions, and called him her hero, her own!

"But your aunt!" said George; "what will she say?"

"She will ask you to forgive her for playing the eavesdropper, and then say Heaven bless you both," replied a voice, and Miss Mortimer stood on the threshold of the inner apartment.

"Yes," she said, slowly coming forward, "I have been weeping in there, and praying that you might be happy. Mrs. Brown has told me all, and I can only say, love Mr. Morris, Bella; he is worthy of you."

"Aunt, dear aunt," cried Bella, as she kissed her, "I have at last found a true heart who loves me more than I deserve. But George will teach me to correct my faults, and the world will witness the wonderful transformation of a wild, thoughtless girl into a faithful, loving wife."—*Appleton's Journal.*

JESUS DIED FOR ALL.

BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

When abroad the tidings ran,
"Man against his fellow man,"
When the world was dark and drear,
When no helping hand was near,
When upon the blooming earth
Error reigned and sin had birth,
When man's soul was held in thrall,
Jesus died for all!

When through ages dark as night
Men ran groping for the light—
Seeking near, and seeking far,
For some bright and guiding star!
When built up both wide and high,
Even to the arching sky,
Stood guilt's strong partition wall—
Jesus died for all!

When down hill and mountain side
Human blood flowed like a tide,
When through sin all hope was lost,
When poor souls were tempest tost,
When the hope of gaining Heaven
From their troubled souls was riven,
Jesus heard the sinner's call—
Jesus died for all!

HOW IT FEELS TO BE SCALPED.

A victim of Indian vengeance, in the present struggle along the borders, gives the following account of his experience:

I was in the infantry. Custer had command of the troops. There was quite a force of cavalry with us, but these were about a mile in the rear, when we first discovered the reds. Some of the troops had been sent round so as to attack from the other side.—The reds were encamped in a sort of valley, and we were within eighty rods of them for half an hour before daylight. Just in the gray of the morning the firing commenced on both sides, and we had it all our own way for a few minutes; but at length they rallied and we could hear Black Kettle ordering and shouting. The varmin got into holes and behind rocks,—anywhere they could find a place—and began to fight back with a will. We fired wherever we could see a top-knot, and shot squaws—there were lots of them—just as quick as Indians. When it was fully daylight, we gave a big yell and charged right down into the camp. The lodges were all standing yet, and lots of Indians in them. As we ran through the alley, a big red jumped out from behind a tent, and before I could shorten up enough to run him through with my bayonet, a squaw grabbed me around the legs and twisted me down. The camp was full of men fighting, and everybody seemed yelling as loud as he could.—When I fell, I went over backward, dropping my gun, and I had just got part way up again, when the squaw yanked me by the hair and the Indian clubbed my gun and struck me across the neck. The blow stunned me; the squaw kept screeching and pulling my hair out by the handsfull. I heard some of our boys shouting close by, and the squaw started and run, one of the boys killing her not three rods off. The Indian stepped one foot on my chest, and with his hand gathered up the hair near the crown of my head. He wasn't very tender about it, but jerked my head this way and that, like Satan. My eyes were partially open, and I could see the head work and trimming on his leggins. Suddenly I felt the awfulest biting, cutting flash go round my head, and then it seemed to me just as if my head had been jerked clean off. I never felt such pain in all my life; it was like pulling my brains right out. I didn't know anything for two or three days, and when I came to I had the sorest head of any human being that ever lived. If the boys killed the viper they didn't get back my scalp; perhaps it got lost in the snow. I was shipped down to Laramie after a bit, and all the nursing I got ain't made the hair grow out on this spot yet.

WASTE OF COURAGE.

Sidney Smith, in his work on moral philosophy, speaks in this wise of what men lose for the want of a little brass, as it is termed: "A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to the grave a number of obscure men who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them from making the first effort; and who, if they could only have been induced to begin, would in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is, that in order to do anything in this world worth doing, we must not stand shivering on the bank, thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting the chances."

SECTARIANISM.

☞ Of Sectarianism, Dr. McLeod remarks: The man I call sectarian is the man who is not contented with the blessings of number one in the street, but who is always throwing stones or mud at number two; who is not content with his own wife and family, but who talks and gossips about another man's family. Give me the man who has honest, earnest conviction about his own church, and I extend to him the right hand of fellowship. Love your church and do all you can for it; but try and imagine, at the same time, that other men are as conscientious as you are, and give them the right hand of fellowship when they do all they can for their church.

Biographical.

AUDUBON.

It is worthy of note that neither of the great American ornithologists was in the strict sense an American. Wilson was a Scotch weaver, who came to this country when a young man; and Audubon, though born in Louisiana, then a French colony, passed his youth and was educated in France, of which country his father was a native. His mother was a Spanish lady. Wilson brought out his work in this country, but Audubon was compelled to seek the patronage of British capital.

Audubon seems to have conceived his passion for ornithology while a youth in France, where he received lessons in drawing from David, and first exercised his hand in tracing objects of natural history. He also made collections of European birds, and displeased his father, who was a rigid disciplinarian, by his wild and wandering habits. His subsequent career presents a series of experiences and adventures remarkably curious and animated. At the age of seventeen we find him a gay handsome youth, established in the country on one of his father's estates, called Mill Grove, in the vicinity of Philadelphia, passing his time in hunting, fishing, drawing, attending balls and parties, and raising all sorts of fowls. He is an admirable marksman, an expert swimmer, a good dancer and skater, plays on the flute and violin, is skilled in training dogs, and in stuffing and preserving animals and birds, has great bodily strength, and great beauty of form and feature. At this age he was preposterously fond of dress, and loved to hunt in black satin breeches, pumps, and ruffled shirts, obtained from Paris.

This is his day, his flowering season, and the efflorescence is quite extraordinary; but the bitter winds and storms and the nipping frosts are sure to follow. He marries at the age of twenty-eight, moves to the west, and in various business ventures at Louisville and Hendersonville, his property, which is considerable, is entirely swept away, mainly because of his own preoccupation and distaste for business. Then follows the Æneid of his life—his wanderings in the west and southwest; his struggles to earn a livelihood, which he does as a crayon portrait painter and teacher of drawing; his passionate pursuit of his beloved birds; his adventures in Kentucky and along the Mississippi—twelve checkered years, putting his patience and purpose to the severest tests, but rich in ornithological studies and experiences. At one time, in New Orleans he is too poor to buy a book to write his journal in; but, on hearing that an expedition is talked of, to survey the boundary line between Mexico and the United States, his spirits revive, and, thirsting for new fields of adventure, he writes to President Monroe for an appointment as draughtsman and naturalist to the expedition. The project lightens his heart instantly, and in imagination he sees the new and rare birds which await him in those unexplored regions. He seeks a recommendation from Vanderlyn, the historical painter, then living in New Orleans, and, with the perspiration streaming down his face, the obscure naturalist opens his portfolio, and lays his drawings out before the critical eye of the famous artist. Vanderlyn is impressed, and gives him a complimentary note, evidently feeling that he is not the mendicant he at first sight took him to be. But, unluckily, Audubon does not go to the Pacific, and, a few years later, desperately bent on improving his financial condition, he turns dancing master at Bayou Sara, where his wife holds a position as governess. His music and instructions are appreciated, and his pecuniary prospects brighten. On one occasion he is requisitated by his delighted pupils and their festive parents, to dance to his own music, which he does till the whole room comes down in thunders of applause.

He is forty-six years old before his own earnings, added to those of his brave and hopeful wife, furnish him with the little capital with which he hopes to take the first step toward publishing his drawings. Meeting only with discouragement in this country, he sets sail for England, where he arrives, in July, 1826, with his drawings now published by subscription, and in a style that eclipses anything of the kind before known. When completed, he undertakes in Edinburgh his "American Ornithological Biography," the the first volume of which is brought out in 1831, and which is also a great success. Before the final completion of his works, he makes several return visits to this country, and extends his rambles north, south, and west in quest of new material. In 1846, the first volume of his "Quadrupeds of North America" is published, but he is not able to complete the work. His mind and strength fail him, and in January, 1851, he passes peacefully away. The second volume of the "Quadrupeds" is mostly prepared by his sons Victor and John, and has been published since their father's death.

In person Audubon was finely formed, and in his mature life, with his hair falling to his shoulders, his open throat, his keen eye, and animated movements, was a figure of mark wherever he appeared. In the streets of Edinburgh he attracted much attention, and says that his hair gave him as much notoriety as his drawings did. He was perhaps a little boyish and immature in certain phases of his character, and his eagerness for fame, which occasionally breaks out in his journal, is hardly consistent with his really noble and fervid aspirations. But it must be remembered that he was not the cold reserve and the caution of the Anglo Saxon character, and the stories of his vanity and self glorification have their origin in his boyish frankness and a certain transparency, rather than in any undue preponderance of conceit. Take him all in all, he is one of the most striking figures in our history, while the service he has rendered to ornithology surpasses perhaps the work of any other one man who ever lived.—*New York Nation.*

HOW SPURGEON LOOKS AND PREACHES.

The correspondent of the Troy *Times* says that Spurgeon, the celebrated London clergyman, is an easy and extemporaneous speaker, possesses the merit of distinct enunciation, and illustrates his points and enforces his arguments by very apt and sometimes very striking illustrations. He is not dramatic, but rather quiet in his style. There is, however, a magnetism in his manner after all, in his earnest appearance, and in his bright eye, too, that enchains the attention of his audience. He is by no means so able as Beecher nor so graphic as Chapin, but he is really a magnetic man, and will always draw large numbers to hear him. In appearance he is rather inclined to portliness, has a large and pleasant countenance, and an expressive and keen eye. He looks to be a much younger man than he is, and is what the ladies would call quite handsome.

GEN. JACKSON'S "TANTRUMS."

In Power's recollections of Andrew Jackson, so graphically related by Dr. Bellows, we are informed that Calhoun declared old Hickory to be a good deal of an actor, and that his storms of rage were often assumed for effect. Mr. Verplanck relates an incident told him by Louis McLean which confirms Calhoun's hypothesis about the old general's bellowing fits. At a Cabinet meeting on one occasion, when the policy of removing the public deposits from the United States Bank was under consideration, the general had worked himself up to the roaring point, and, standing in the middle of the floor, was bullying Gen. Cass, who showed unmistakable symptoms of being scared.—The tactics were so obvious to McLean, that he could not forbear a smile. This Jackson happened to see reflected in a mirror, and it so disconcerted him that he could not go on with his demonstration, and suddenly resumed a cool and more rational manner.

A POOR PRINCE.

The Prince of Wales has over £53,000 a year from the Duchy of Cornwall, £40,000 a year from Parliament, the interest upon £500,000 saved during his minority; and, if report be true, the additional payment of £40,000 a year recently made by the Queen for State purposes. In view of these "narrow" resources, representations have been made to the Chancellor of the Exchequer to induce him to consent to propose to Parliament that the Prince of Wales's expenses in the East should be defrayed out of the public purse, on the ground that the visit to Egypt and Constantinople had more of a State than a private character.

If the people of England stand this thing, they are more wedded to royalty than is generally supposed. The Government is economizing in every direction, and a fresh largess to the Prince of Wales would be an insult to the country.

☞ St. Jerome mentions a woman who was married to twenty-two successive husbands, and the last husband had been married to twenty successive wives. Evelyn in his diary tells of a woman who was married twenty-five times, but was then prohibited from further marital conquests by a law.

☞ "That you believe you have a call to preach is all very well, as far as it goes," said an old doctor of divinity to a theological student. "But," he added, "we must wait and see whether people think they have a call to hear you."

THE HIGHWAYS OF LIFE.

All grooves, social as well as mental, may be regarded as the macadamized roads of life. In travelling along them we must be content to miss variety and adventure, not go out of our way to look at picturesque scenery, and aim more at getting to our journey's end with dispatch than at enjoying ourselves on the way. But without some such recognized highways it is difficult to see how the world could go on. To the majority of mankind, liberty to form opinions and establish modes of life for themselves would be an intolerable burden. They are no more equal to such a task than to find their way across an untravelled country by the sole aid of the pole star. So we find settled forms for our reception into life and departure from it, for courtship and marriage, even for amusements; and each part in the drama has to be played according to its own traditions, and in its appropriate stage costume. That immense groove, for instance, the "season," with its hackneyed routine of dinner parties and balls and "at homes," may not impress an outsider with much admiration; but in bringing certain classes of society together, and keeping the common standard of tone and manner up to the mark, its results are unquestionably beneficial. After all, we must be born, and make love, and marry, and entertain our friends, and at the last die *somehow*, and to have fashion settled beforehand is a great saving of time and energy. Nor is it difficult for a man of adequate calibre to sit sufficiently loose to all these observances to be able to resist their yoke, if they chance to become inconveniently oppressive, and easily and gracefully emancipate himself and "go the road of his own will."

HOW TO GET A WIFE.

Jacob Strawn, of Jacksonville, Ill., was, during his lifetime, the largest farmer in Illinois, and a very eccentric man. The circumstances of his marriage were as follows:

Outside of Jacksonville, a couple of miles, perhaps, there lived quite a respectable family. This family employed a servant girl.—Graceful and neat in the extreme, and possessing a very fair share of intelligence, this girl was a match for whomsoever might take her unto himself. Jacob saw this flower and determined to possess it. One day he rode up to the door of the residence of the fair maid, slighted from his horse, and knocked with the butt end of his whip. The lady of the house answered his summons, and immediately upon her making her appearance, Jacob asked for the servant girl.

The servant girl came. Said Jacob: "I want a wife, and i've picked you out as the most proper person for that position I can possibly find. I've never spoken to you before, but then that makes no difference. I'll give you one week to consider."

The girl blushed and was dumbfounded. Jacob mounted his horse and rode away.—The girl inquired into Mr. Strawn's character and standing, and was advised by those with whom she lived to accept the offer of his hand. Punctually, a week later, Jacob rode up to the door and knocked again with his whip and asked:

"Is it no or yes?"

Blushingly and while tears traced each other down her rosy cheeks, the girl answered in a low tone, but quite distinctly:

"Yes."

"Well," said Jacob, "let's see; we'll get married the day after to-morrow, Wednesday. Here's some money to buy a wedd ng outfit," and he threw her a purse containing a thousand dollars. The couple did get married on Wednesday, and no happier pair, during their lifetime, was to be met with in the State of Illinois.

A SKETCH OF "JOSH BILLINGS."

Mr. Shaw is certainly quite as ugly as "Nasby." In many of his articles in broken English he surpasses all who have tried that class of writing. But to appreciate him, fully one must see and know him. He is about forty-eight years old, and is the quaintest specimen of humanity with which we have ever met.

Five years ago he was an auctioneer in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. He has since moved to New York city, where he keeps a boarding house amused by his irrepressible oddities. As he passes down Broadway he cannot escape observation. His broad, bent form, his immense hat, and his large, eagle like features, are always noticeable.

His weakness is for chewing tobacco and telling stories. There is no such story teller in the land. Such quaint, laughable yarns as he can spin are not easily put in print. The only thing in this line he has ever done is an occasional letter to the New York *Weekly*, for which paper he contributes weekly articles. When the lecture season is at hand he sends out humorous prospectuses.

He makes from three to four thousand dollars a year from his lecturing, and as much more from his newspaper work. Always cheerful and genial, always witty, and yet kind, he is liked exceedingly by his circle of friends. Perhaps some of our readers will remember the publicity that was given a little time ago to the marriage of one of his daughters, whose beauty had become notorious. She was as handsome as he is ugly.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

COLLEGE REPUTATIONS.

College reputations are sometimes curiously reversed in after life. Some one has collected the statistics from West Point catalogues:

Jeff Davis graduated 23d in his class; (Jeff has made some stir in the world since then); Gen. Jo Johnson, 13th; Gen. O. M. Mitchell, 13th; Gen. Meade, 19th; Gen. T. D. Sherman, 18th; Gen. Pemberton, 27th; Gen. Jo Hooker, 29th; Gen. Canby, 30th; Gen. George H. Thomas, 12th; Gen. Doubleday, 24th; Gen. Longstreet, 54th; Gen. Early, 18th; Gen. U. S. Grant, 21st; Gen. Burnside, 18th; Gen. Philip Sheridan, suspended in 1852 and graduated in 1853, the 34th